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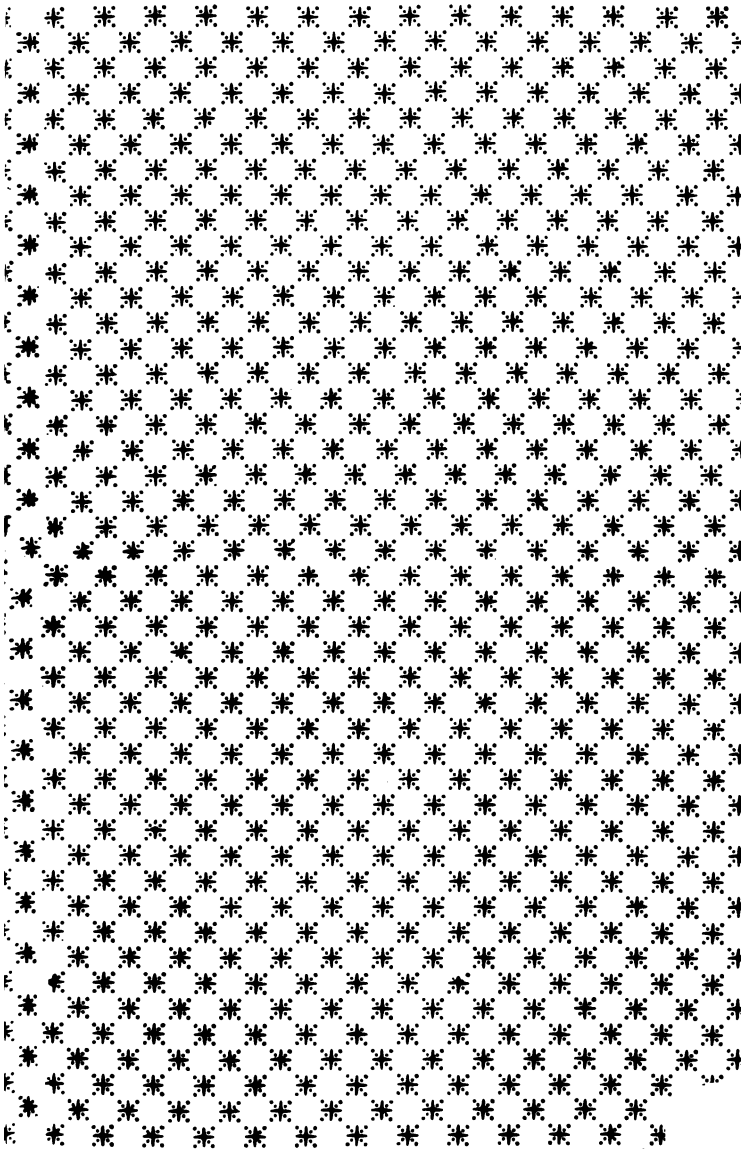
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GUIDE
TO
MADEIRA.

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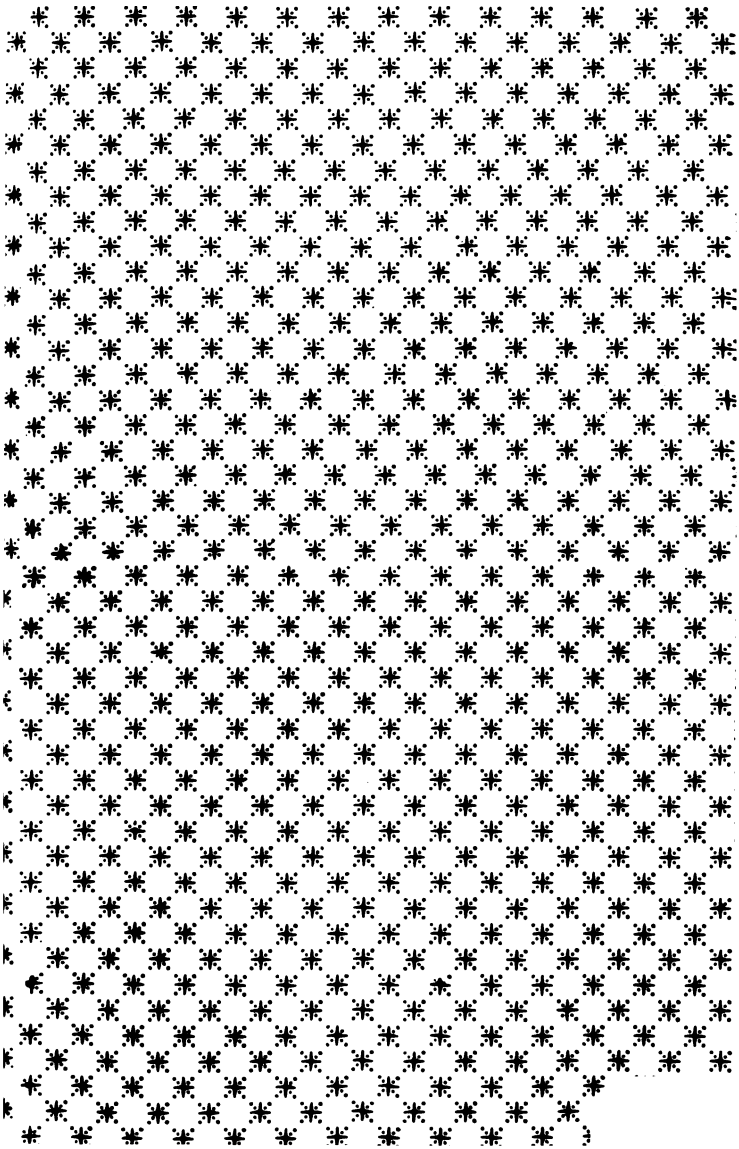
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TO

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HUNTERIAN PROFESSOR TO THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS IN LONDON; CORRESPONDING MEMBER OF THE INSTITUTES OF PARIS, BERLIN, ETC. ETC.

THIS WORK

IS DEDICATED

BY

HIS GRATEFUL AND ATTACHED FRIEND,

THE AUTHOR.

PREFACE.

THE object of this work is not so much to describe the Scenery of the Islands of Madeira and Teneriffe, as to supply a fund of useful information for the guidance of those who resort to them either for a temporary visit, or a more prolonged residence.

During the Author's residence at Madeira he embraced every opportunity of collecting general and particular information on all points from the best sources—enjoying the peculiar advantage of the information and assistance of G. Stoddart, Esq., her Majesty's Consul—not only during the composition of the work, but in the revision, which he kindly undertook.

The Author having found from experience that considerable inconvenience is liable to be felt on first arriving, from ignorance of the Portuguese

language, has taken some pains to prepare a Vocabulary of the most necessary sentences, and the names of the most useful things, which he trusts will prove not altogether unacceptable to those who, in the pursuit of pleasure or of health, pay those truly beautiful islands a visit; and he trusts that the medical observations he has introduced will not be altogether out of place in a work intended principally for invalids.

He also gladly embraces this opportunity of expressing his obligations to G. Stoddart, Esq., for his kind assistance and valuable information—so freely rendered; also to G. and T. Leacock, Esquires, T. Dunn and T. Carter, Esquires, for the attention and hospitality he experienced at their hands, during his sojourn in Madeira.

CONTENTS.

MADEIRA.

CHAPTER I.

Lack of information concerning Madeira—Rough Voyage—Miseries thereof — Shaving — Computation of time—Sabbath—Turtle — Portuguese men-of-war — Anecdote of Cat Fish—Arrival at Madeira—Modes of getting to Madeira. Page 1

CHAPTER II.

Position of the Madeiras — Dimensions — Porto Santo—Ihlas Dezertas—Volcanic Origin—Population and Productions of Porto Santo—Appearance of Madeira—Productions — Discovery of the Island — Population—Government — Woods — Fishes—Temperature—Length of Days—Climate—Proceedings on Arrival—Passports—Caps—Cries. 10

CHAPTER III.

Situation and Appearance of Funchal Bay—Church of Nossa Senhora — Tower — Streets — Houses—Prazas—Hospital—Dr. Henriques—Churches—Theatre—Reading-Rooms — Club — Hotel — Accommodations for Strangers—Furnished Houses—Boarding Houses—List of Furnished Houses—Medical Men. . . . 17

CHAPTER IV.

Society—Number of Residents—Of Visitors—Letters of Introduction — Portuguese Ladies — Lower Orders — Carapuças — Courage — A Scene — A Character — His History — Tropical Storm — Want of Pier — Mode of Landing Cargoes—Dexterity in Swimming—Two men drowned—Horrible exposure of the Bodies. . Page 24

CHAPTER V.

First Impressions—Hills—Ponies—Scenery—Burroqueros —Ravines—Torrents—Washerwomen—Reptiles—Birds —English Chapel—Congregation—Maria Clementina. 35

CHAPTER VI.

Wines — Prices — Produce — Reasons of Depreciation of Character — Causes no longer exist — Growth and Training of the Vines—Vintage. 42

CHAPTER VII.

Concert—Balls—Mr. Stoddart's Ball—A Pic-Nic—Cama de Lobos—Cabo Giram—Volcanic appearance—Convent Dinner—Return—Shrove Tuesday—Singular Custom— Catching a Tartar—Military Band—Military. . 48

CHAPTER VIII.

Advice to Visitors—Useful Articles—Servants—Money— Mercantile Houses—Prices of Provisions—Names of Fish. 58

TENERIFFE.

CHAPTER IX.

Appearance of the Island—Santa Cruz—Fortifications—Nelson — Streets — Houses — Praza — Monument — Churches—British Colours — Ladies — Costume — The Fan !—Habits of the Ladies—Cheap Living—Slaver's Anecdote—Slave Captain—School of Design—Camels—Wine—Military—Curious Costume—Concluding Observations—Advantages for Invalids . . Page 63

CHAPTER X.

Superior advantage of Madeira for Invalids—Comparison with other Climates — Diseases — Sir James Clark's opinion—Importance of early resort—Diseases benefited by it—Concluding advice. 74

LISBON.

CHAPTER XI.

Modes of reaching Lisbon—Custom House—Hotel—City —Dogs—Churches—Holy Crow—Mosaic at St. Roque —Estrella Convent — Belem—Convent St. Jeronymo—Alphonso VI.—Casapia—Praza's—Fountains—Aqueduct —Water Carriers—Public Vehicles—Porters—Costume —Theatres—San Carlos—Donna Maria—Prince Ferdinand—National Theatre—English Church—Fielding 84.

CHAPTER XII.

Modes of reaching Cintra and Mafra—Aqueduct—Windmills—Aloes—Scenery of Cintra—Lord Byron—Palace—Conventa Nossa Senhora de Pena—Conventa Cortica St. Honorius—Collares—Wine—Quinta J. de Castro, Quinta de M. de Marialvas—Cork Forest—Mafra—Palace—Convent—Mr. Beckford—Church—Chapels—Conclusion. Page 95

THE INVALID'S GUIDE,

&c. &c.

MADEIRA.

CHAPTER I.

Lack of information concerning Madeira—Rough Voyage—Miseries thereof — Shaving — Computation of time—Sabbath—Turtle — Portuguese men-of-war — Anecdote of Cat Fish—Arrival at Madeira—Modes of getting to Madeira.

My health having suffered severely from the effects of a wound received in a *post mortem* examination, I determined, by the advice of my medical friends, to seek a restoration of it at Madeira, having heard much of the salubrity of the climate, and the natural beauties of the island. On seeking to gain every information concerning it, I was much surprised to find how very vague

and general was the information my inquiries elicited. Very little, in short, seemed to be known, save that it was celebrated for its wines, and that roses and geraniums flourished there in great luxuriance. It was that circumstance which first suggested to me the idea of endeavouring to supply that hiatus in literature for the benefit of future travellers, and which I shall humbly endeavour to do.

I have chosen the form of a journal as being most convenient to myself, and admitting more readily of the description of particular scenes and places than a connected history.

I sailed from Falmouth in the *Alert*, Brazil Packet, Lieut. E. Jennings, on the 10th January, 1840, with every prospect of a speedy and agreeable voyage. The following day, however, the wind became contrary, and a succession of tempestuous weather ensued, which caused the most lamentable devastation amongst the shipping along the whole coast of Great Britain and Ireland. We felt it severely, and were dreadfully knocked about for eight days, when we fortunately worked out of it, and arrived at Madeira on the morning of the fifteenth day. We had reason to congratulate ourselves on our good fortune, for a large West Indiaman which, as we afterwards found, was off the Lizard the same day as ourselves, did

not reach Madeira till a fortnight after us; and some vessels at that time were as long as six weeks accomplishing the voyage between London and Madeira.

I feel most happy in having this opportunity afforded me of expressing my strong sense of obligation to Lieut. Jennings for the unceasing attention to our comforts, and truly liberal conduct displayed by him towards his passengers throughout the voyage, which materially alleviated the miseries that are the inevitable consequence of rough weather on board ship, to those unaccustomed to the sea.

It would doubtless be an excellent joke to a person sitting down to a well-covered table on shore, to see the discomforts of the meals on board ship in bad weather, when a lurch sends the contents of the various dishes meandering along the table—a plateful of delicacies, with which a hungry individual is about to solace himself, deposited in his lap, and the wine, instead of gratifying his palate, flying most lovingly into his bosom. These, however, are every-day occurrences; but there is one little matter not generally thought of, and which, happily for themselves, the fair sex are exempt from, and that is the operation of *shaving*.

Persons who figure away upon a firm floor, and

shave before a good sized mirror with a brilliant light, can have no idea of the difficulty of performing that simple but necessary operation, when the ship is pitching and rolling violently, and when they have only the advantage of the dim light transmitted through a bull's eye, six inches by three in dimensions. Sailors generally seat themselves upon the deck, and place the looking-glass between their knees; but the publicity of that mode of proceeding is not always agreeable to the sensitive minds of the gentlemen passengers, who are fain to make the best of the opportunities afforded them. In the first place, you have the agreeable conviction of the necessary vicinity of a particularly sharp instrument to your throat; however, you make the necessary arrangements, and having completed the preliminaries, seize the razor and bring it into position: just as you are about to commence operations, a heavy lurch pitches you off your balance, and your arms are thrown out instinctively to the imminent peril of your nose, (and popular prejudice is decidedly in favour of noses,) and the great disturbance of the equanimity of your temper. Confidence is only to be gained by experience; and experience in this, as in many other things, is oftentimes dearly bought.

As the computation of time on board ship

differs from that on shore, it may not be out of place here briefly to describe it.

The twenty-four hours are divided into seven watches, and the time is regulated accordingly. Eight A. M. commences the first day-watch, and then eight bells are struck; half-past eight is one bell; nine, two bells, and so on till twelve, one bell for every half hour. Noon is eight bells again; half-past twelve one bell, and so on till four as before. This constitutes the middle or afternoon watch. From four to six, and six to eight are called the dog-watches; and are so divided to allow of the men having eight hours in bed every alternate night. The first night-watch is from eight to twelve; the other two are similar to the day.

On board Her Majesty's ships the men breakfast at seven bells (half-past seven); dine at eight bells (noon); and sup at eight bells (four P. M.) All lights are extinguished at eight P. M., except those at the binnacle, and those in the officers' or main-cabin.

The Sabbath on board ship, in fine weather, is always a highly interesting day; and I will describe the manner in which it was passed on board the *Alert*. The sailors all appear clean shaven, and dressed in their best clothes; usually dark blue frocks, with the collars thrown back and secured

at the neck by a black handkerchief, which is frequently adorned with a blue ribband. Sailors are great dandies in their way, and display much taste in many little ways in the arrangement of their dress. In hot weather they wear white frocks and trowsers; in colder climates, the blue frock and cloth trowsers.

At half-past ten A. M. Divine service was performed by Lieut. Jennings, and was listened and responded to by the men with great decorum and feeling. The remainder of the day the sailors were lying and sitting in groups, chatting and spinning yarns, as free from care or anxiety as the most philanthropic heart could desire.

On the morning of the 21st, we caught two hawks-bill turtle as they were floating on the surface of the calm sea: one weighed 30 lbs.; the other was an infant of 6 lbs. They were converted into steaks and soup, and were highly relished by all who partook of them. We saw, also, a vast number of those beautiful Mollusca, called Portuguese men-of-war, or Physalia. As they float, nothing is seen but a delicate vesicle, which exhibits the prismatic colours in a most brilliant manner. Attached is a gelatinous substance of a rich blue colour; and from this are suspended numerous delicate filaments of the brightest hues.

This little animal possesses in a high degree the property of stinging if touched; the sting is in sensation very like that of a nettle, but more severe; indeed, so much so, sometimes, that considerable inflammation ensues.

This reminds me of a remarkable circumstance which occurred to one of the seamen when in the West Indies. He caught a fish called the "*cat-fish*," and threw it down upon the deck about a yard from him. The fish made a convulsive spring from that distance, and fixed a spine, with which the back is armed, deep into the man's heel, leaving it there. The man was under the necessity of applying to the surgeon to cut it out, who found that it had penetrated to the depth of full half an inch, and being barbed could not be withdrawn. I examined the heel, and found a considerable swelling there, although the accident happened nine months before, and severe pain is still occasionally felt in the part.

We passed the island of Porto Santo, about seven o'clock, on the evening of Friday the 24th January, and anchored in Funchal Bay the following morning.

Before proceeding to any description of Madeira, I may here make a few observations on the means of being conveyed to that island from England. The opportunities are very numerous; for, besides

East and West Indiamen from the larger ports, which touch there, three excellent vessels called the *Dart*, *Florence*, and *Vernon*, constantly ply between London and Madeira, which have most comfortable accommodations for passengers. To persons to whom a short voyage is an object, the Brazil packets, which leave Falmouth on the Friday after the first Tuesday in every month, are perhaps the most desirable modes of conveyance; the voyage averaging ten days, although it is frequently performed in eight. The charge in all the vessels is about the same—from 20*l.* to 25*l.* Invalids would do well to leave England before the middle of October, as after that time westerly winds set in, and the passages are generally long.

It is far more difficult to obtain a comfortable vessel *from* the island; for, except the regular traders above mentioned, the communications are few and vessels inferior. Occasional opportunities occur of getting to Gibraltar and Cadiz, and there are two or three regular traders to Lisbon; but the accommodations of these are very inferior. If it can be managed, an agreeable route to England is *viâ* Gibraltar, Cadiz, Seville, and Lisbon. Having once reached Gibraltar, there is no more difficulty, the Peninsular Steam Company's vessels

touching every week at these places, and going from Lisbon to Falmouth in five days. Passengers should always provide themselves with bedding before leaving England.

CHAPTER II.

Position of the Madeiras—Dimensions—Porto Santo—Ihlas Dezertas—Volcanic Origin—Population and Productions of Porto Santo—Appearance of Madeira—Productions—Discovery of the Island—Population—Government—Woods—Fishes—Temperature—Length of Days—Climate—Proceedings on Arrival—Passports—Caps—Cries.

THE group called the Madeira Islands are situated in the Atlantic Ocean between 32° 30′ and 32° 50′ N. Lat., and 16° 40′ and 17° 20′ W. Long., and consist of Madeira, Porto Santo, and the Ihlas Dezertas.

Madeira is 45 miles in length, and its greatest breadth is nearly twenty miles. The area is said to be nearly equal to that of Huntingdonshire, being 360 square miles.

Porto Santo is an island lying about 40 miles N.E. of Madeira, and the Ihlas Dezertas are three small islands lying to the S.S.E. of Cape Lorenzo —a prominent point in Madeira.

All these are of volcanic origin, being composed of basalt; but it is not my intention to enter into a geological discussion, and further than this I do not think it necessary to say.

Before describing Madeira, it may be well to observe that the population of Porto Santo is about 1200, and that its chief productions are Indian corn, vegetables, and an inferior quality of wine; it is not by any means so fertile as Madeira. The Dezertas are only inhabited by wild fowl, but are resorted to occasionally, for the purpose of collecting the Orchilla weed which grows there in great abundance.

The appearance of Madeira from the sea, is by no means prepossessing; rugged to a degree, it presents a continual series of irregular elevations and depressions, separated occasionally by wide and deep fissures, which are the beds of mountain torrents. These hills are clothed with a short herbage, and few trees appear; in fact, I must say, I felt disappointed at the first view, having pictured to myself a far more cheerful and fertile country. Villages are scattered about amongst the fissures, all of the houses being of a brilliant white.

In the lowest region of the island to about 750 feet above the level of the sea, the date-palm, plantain, coffee, sugar-cane, and many other tropi-

cal plants, are cultivated. Above this, to the height of 2500 feet, wheat, maize, and other productions of Europe, are raised. Whilst the highest points are covered with heath, fern, &c.

Madeira is said to have been discovered by Gonzales Zarco in the fifteenth century, and a romantic tale is told of its having been visited by one Robert Machin, an Englishman, who, with his lady love, was driven there by tempests: be this as it may, there is no doubt that the island was originally covered with wood, the very word —*Madeira*—signifying wood in the Spanish language.

The population of Madeira at present is 114,000, of which 20,000 are inhabitants of Funchal, the capital.

Madeira is governed by the laws of the mother country, with but few exceptions, adapted to its insular position; and the chief authorities, namely, the governors, commanders of the troops, and chief judges, are sent out from Portugal. Their appointments are for three years nominally, but they are frequently re-appointed; at the same time, it is not unusual for them to be recalled before the expiration of that period, to suit the views of the government then existing in Portugal. There is, besides, a municipal chamber, who take cognizance of all municipal matters.

In consequence of the attention of the inhabitants being almost exclusively directed to their vineyards, all other cultivation is held subordinate, and the quantity of corn raised is trifling, so that they are in a great measure dependent upon foreign sources for that necessary article of life. Potatoes, yams, melons, pompions, and peas, grow in great abundance, and all the fruits of England, as well as lemons, oranges, and figs, are produced in large quantities. The coffee plant thrives exceedingly well also.

The wood has been almost entirely cleared away in the neighbourhood of Funchal, but in other parts of the island chesnut and walnut trees are found in considerable quantities, and of large size. There is also a tree much used in making furniture at Madeira, called *Vinhatigo*, and the wood of it bears a close resemblance to mahogany.

The fishes caught on the coast are numerous, and present a great number of varieties. To those interested in ichthyological pursuits, I may mention that an excellent work, descriptive of them, has been published by the Rev. Mr. Lowe, chaplain at Madeira to the English church.

The average temperature is from 60° to 75° in the shade, except when the wind blows from the East, at which time the thermometer may

rise considerably higher in consequence of the heated air being brought from the deserts of Africa —this particular wind is called a *Leste*,* and is analogous to the Sirocco of other climes.

The length of the days varies little throughout the year, the sun never rising much before six, and never setting much later than seven, and twilight is almost unknown, a short quarter of an hour plunging the face of nature into darkness after the sun has once sunk below the horizon.

* This *Leste* causes an excessive dryness in the air, and is much dreaded by the natives, upon whom it has a very prejudicial effect, although the invalids, whose lungs are affected, rejoice in it, as the dryness of the atmosphere is a source of the greatest comfort to them.

The equality of the temperature at Madeira is said and sung by all writers; that much difference does not exist, taking one month with another, is very probable, but I found very material changes to occur from day to day. One day would be extremely hot—thermometer above 70° in the shade. The wind shifts round to the north-east, and the temperature the next day will be under 60°; especially if there be snow upon the mountains, which is of frequent occurrence in the months of January, February and March. There is, however, one great advantage, that the nights are little colder than the days, and are generally devoid of that chilliness which is so characteristic of them in England. Invalids are advised not to go out in the evenings, a precaution which is rendered necessary by the dews which fall—slight as they are—creating a degree of dampness in the atmosphere.

The rainy season is during the early spring months. The weather is beautifully fine during the remainder of the year, and as a sufficient quantity of rain for the preservation of vegetation generally falls at the proper season, droughts are almost unknown, and the island is abundantly supplied with excellent water.

Before any communication is allowed with the shore on a vessel's arrival at Madeira, she is visited by the health-boat, and if she brings a clean bill the passengers are permitted to land. The plan I adopted was to leave my baggage on board, and proceed at once to the merchants to whom I had letters of introduction, and who kindly sent for it and had it cleared at the custom-house; the officers in a very handsome manner giving no trouble, and only charging three *bits* or fifteen pence. Passports are not at present exacted for visitors to Madeira, but you are required to present yourself on your arrival at the office of the police, where you receive a printed permission to remain a certain time on the island, the time being named by yourself.

The attention of a stranger on entering Funchal, will, if I mistake not, be first attracted by the singular caps worn by the lower classes of both sexes, which I shall hereafter describe, and by the shouts of the men who are employed in driving

oxen attached to a rude species of sledge, upon which goods are conveyed through the streets: the words made use of are "Ca para mem Boi" pronounced "Capra me Bo-a-a-a-ei," and are screamed at the very top of their lungs, which by constant practice emit an extraordinary volume of sound. The men and boys never seem so happy as when making a noise: when not engaged in driving oxen they give utterance to a most monotonous chaunt, which I suppose serves to beguile their time, but is an excessive annoyance to an invalid, or person who wishes to be undisturbed.

CHAPTER III.

Situation and Appearance of Funchal Bay—Church of Nossa Senhora—Tower—Streets—Houses—Prazas—Hospital—Dr. Henriques—Churches—Theatre—Reading-Rooms — Club — Hotel — Accommodations for Strangers—Furnished Houses—Boarding Houses—List of Furnished Houses—Medical Men.

THE city of Funchal is built upon the lower part and sides of mountains, which rising to a great height behind it, form a noble back ground to the view from the sea, especially as above the town the hill sides are sprinkled with the *Quintas* or country seats of the British merchants and wealthy Portuguese. The brilliant white of these quintas contrasted with the orange groves and chesnut plantations with which most of them are surrounded, adds greatly to the effect.

The Bay of Funchal is large and commanded by strong fortifications, one especially called the Loo Rock, which stands out apart from the mainland on the left extremity of the bay (when

viewed from the sea). There is also a castle placed on a commanding eminence above the city, but these are strong only as regards the sea: from the land they would be easily bombarded from other and superior heights.

A prominent object on the side of the mountain, above two and a half miles above the town, is the church of Nossa Senhora do Monte, which is held in great reverence by the inhabitants, and more especially by the sailors, few of whom would embark on any voyage without first recommending themselves to the protection of Nossa Senhora.

On the beach (which is shingly, and on which a heavy and dangerous surf beats in rough weather) there stands a gaunt high tower, which was built by a merchant of Funchal for the purpose of landing goods from vessels. It has never been applied to that purpose, and stands only as a monument of the infirmity of its projector—for the poor man was deranged.

The streets of Funchal are tolerably wide, and the principal one called the *Carreira* is really excellent; they are paved with stones set edgeways to allow of hold for the horses shoes, but they play the very mischief with one's feet, and nothing short of extremely thick boots enabled me to walk in comfort.

The generality of the streets are exceedingly

clean, a penalty being levied upon the inhabitants of any house who do not keep that portion of the road opposite well swept. This is one of the many good results which have arisen from the influence of the English here.

The houses are capacious, and the apartments in many are of truly noble proportions, and built in such a manner as to admit of a free circulation of air, which is very essential in so warm a climate. The exteriors of the houses are painted white, and the greater number are furnished with Venetian blinds to the windows. Most of them have a chamber or turret rising above their roofs for the convenience of observing the arrival and departure of vessels. They are also much used for flirtations. The doors of the houses are immense, and reminded me of Amsterdam. The ground-floor is universally devoted to warehouses, or stores, and is never inhabited. Another characteristic of these residences is the balconies in which the Portuguese ladies spend a large portion of their time. Many a flirtation is carried on between the occupants of these balconies and those of the turrets before mentioned.

There are two excellent public walks near the sea, level and planted with trees, and which will in a few years become delightful places of resort. That nearest the castle is called Praza da Rainha,

and is laid out beneath Fort St. Lorenzo, where the governor resides. The other and larger is the Praza Academica, and is the most fashionable of the two.

There is a third walk called the Praza Constitutional, and here the guard is relieved every morning at ten o'clock; the regimental band playing at the same time. On one side of this is the General Hospital, the arrangements of which reflect the highest credit upon Dr. Henriques, who is the principal surgeon. The wards are spacious, well ventilated and clean, and contain seventy-five beds. Dr. H. informed me that when he undertook the management of it, it was in a most filthy condition, two patients in each bed, and the wards only cleaned out once a-year! These objections have been entirely obviated through his exertions.

There are several churches in Funchal, the principal of which are the cathedral, St. Peter's, and the college church. The two first present nothing worthy of note either as regards architecture or decorations. The college church, which formerly belonged to the Jesuits, is fitted up and decorated in a most gorgeous manner, and is well deserving of a visit.

At present there is no theatre or other place of public amusement in the town: there formerly was a theatre, but that was levelled by the officer

who was then governor, to make a place for the troops to exercise.

The British merchants have established a library and reading rooms, to which visitors are admitted by ballot. The subscription is fifteen dollars for six months, and the leading English newspapers and periodicals are taken in.

There is also a Portuguese club, to which visitors are admitted upon the same terms as to the English rooms. During the winter months there are balls, which are generally numerously attended by both British and Portuguese, and of which I shall have to speak hereafter.

There is but one hotel in the town, and that of a mediocre description; and cafés, which are so numerous in most continental towns, are here altogether wanting.

The accommodations for strangers at Funchal, may be divided into three classes:—

First, *Furnished houses*, which are to be procured at the following rates for the season, viz. from September to June.

1st. Class....	Large family houses	from	180*l.*	to 200*l.*
2d. ,, ...	Moderate size	,,	,, 100*l.*	to 150*l.*
3d. ,, ...	Small	,,	,, 50*l.*	to 100*l.*

Secondly, *Family hotels*, in which comfortable apartments and separate board may be obtained, these are

Mr. Solden's	Rua do Capitao.
Mrs. MacGinn's . . .	Travessa da Sande.
Mrs. French's . . .	Rua da Carreira.
Mrs. Freita's	Rua da Carreira.

Thirdly, *Boarding houses*, where there is a general table.

Mr. Hollway's . . .	Caminho do Meio.
Miss Wardrop's . .	Rua da Conceicao.
Mrs. Hayward's . .	Rua do Santo Pedro.
Mrs. Goodall . . .	Mount Road.
Mrs. Bridgeman . .	Rua de Peru.

The general charge at these houses is from forty-five to fifty dollars per month, including every thing except washing, which is two dollars per month more.

The following is a list of the principal houses which have hitherto been let furnished to strangers :—

1.	Palmeira . . .	Messrs. Blackburns.
2.	Deanery . .	——— Keirs & Co.
3.	Quinta de Santa Luzia	Mr. Blandy.
4.	Quinta Palheiro Road	Mr. Gough.
5.	Quinta Sta. Luzia Velha	Mr. Pimenta.
6.	Do. on Palmeira Road	Heirs of Senhor Ambrozio
7.	Do. do. do.	Heirs of Senhor Ambrozio
8.	Maravilhas . .	Jozé de Sta. Anna.
9.	Angustias . .	Sr. Luiz d' Ornellas.
10.	Achada . . .	Pedro G. Monteiro.
11.	Socorro . . .	Heirs of Mr. Towns.

12. Nora Major Brito.
13. Do. . . . Mogada di Nora.
14. Camo . . . Mr. Phelps.
15. Do. . . . Do.
16. Valle Road . . Manuel Oliveira.
17. Do. . . . } Heirs to Dr. Veiras.
18. Do. . . . }
19. Do. . . . Sr. Joaquim Roque.
20. Mount Road . . — Joaquim Rufino.
21. Quinta dos Saltos . John Chrisostomo.
22. St. John's Quinta . Sr. Antonio Faustino.

The medical men practising in Madeira are Doctors Renton, Ross, and Broughton; and Dr. Henriques is considered a good surgeon.

CHAPTER IV

Society—Number of Residents—Of Visitors—Letters of Introduction — Portuguese Ladies — Lower Orders — Carapucas — Courage — A Scene — A Character — His History — Tropical Storm — Want of Pier — Mode of Landing Cargoes—Dexterity in Swimming—Two men drowned—Horrible exposure of the Bodies.

THE society of Funchal essentially consists of two sets; very little communication taking place between the Portuguese families and those of the British residents, except upon public occasions, or at the Funchal club balls. The number of British actually residing in Madeira at present exceeds three hundred; a number which affords ample society amongst themselves, and renders them independent of the Portuguese, whose habits and ideas differ materially from theirs. The number of visitors who have resorted to the island for winter residence, has exceeded two hundred annually for the last three years.

Funchal notwithstanding is by no means a gay place. The state of health of most of the visitors

renders it necessary for them to keep quiet; and the great number of persons who bring out letters of introduction to the merchants, has induced them to curtail that hospitality, for which many years since they were so celebrated. A call, and perhaps an invitation to dinner, is the extent of attention which common letters of introduction produce; if visitors expect more, they are liable to be disappointed.

The Portuguese ladies take very little exercise, seldom appearing in public during the week: most of them, however, promenade on the Praza Academica on Sunday evenings in fine weather. Their sedentary habits, and the gross food of which they partake, incline them to *enbonpoint.* Most of them have black hair and eyes, and though their complexions might certainly be better, they are sometimes very handsome. I have generally found them lively and agreeable, and many converse in the English language.

The women of the lower orders are usually exceedingly plain, even when young; they soon lose whatever beauty they might possess, and when old, become actually hideous. A very favourite amusement with them is, relieving each other's head of certain denizens of the creation which are apt to be engendered by uncleanly habits. They choose the most public places for

this exhibition; and the dexterity they display in the pursuit, and zest with which they enter into it, can only be the result of long and constant practice.

The men on the contrary, especially those from the country, are an exceedingly fine looking set of fellows. The proportions of some of them are positively Herculean, and they tread the ground with a firmness and elasticity which form a striking contrast to the lounging gait of the English ploughman.

Their costume is peculiar: it consists of a very small cap of blue cloth, terminating at the top in a sort of tail, which stands erect, and is worn stuck knowingly on one side. What it can be intended for is somewhat problematical: as a protection for the head it is perfectly useless, as it does not cover one-third of it, and it most decidedly is not ornamental: they are called *Carapucas*. The remainder of the dress is a cloth jacket, generally worn hanging upon the left shoulder, a pair of very loose linen small-clothes extending to just below the knee, where they are tight, and a pair of buff-leather boots with very thin soles.

The dress of the country-women consists of a gown made of a stuff manufactured in the island, a tippet of scarlet cloth, boots, and a cap similar



to those worn by the men. The women in and near the town have conformed in a great degree to the English style of dress.

From what I can learn, the courage of the men is of rather a low order. I can only say that I was witness to the following scene :—

On my way one evening to the Praza Academica, my attention was attracted by seeing a huge big-whiskered fellow being conducted to prison by a constable, who was not one-third his size. The culprit was crying, blubbering, and howling like a boy, whilst the officer was thrashing him along with a cane, striking him with it with all his force, and ever and anon slapping his face and boxing his ears. All this the culprit bore with most edifying meekness, dropping on his knees every ten yards, entreating for mercy with floods of tears and uplifted hands. For my part I never beheld so disgusting, so humiliating an exhibition, and fervently thanked my stars that the chief actor in the drama was no countryman of mine.

This recalls to my mind a character who will, I dare say, be recognised by many visitors to Funchal, and who is generally to be seen lounging about the Praza da Rainha. He is a man of great height, and most powerful frame, with a peculiarly sinister expression of countenance, and enormous whiskers extending far beneath his chin.

Curiosity led me to make enquiry concerning him, and the following history was related to me.

He was originally a boatman of the island, but had been compelled to fly from it during the despotic sway of Dom Miguel, in consequence of his professing Liberalism. He joined the forces under Dom Pedro, and soon became notorious for his deeds in arms, as well as for his malignant and unrelenting cruelty. No man could stand before his arm in battle, where he raged, spreading destruction on all sides; and in the sacking of towns and villages, he was ever the first in the horrible excesses which too generally accompany those fearful scenes. For these qualities he was promoted, and on several occasions had the charge of prisoners. These poor wretches he often massacred in cold blood; and the mode he occasionally adopted was, to embrace the victim as if in good feeling, and then bringing his enormous strength into play, to squeeze him to death in his arms! My informant assured me, that he frequently crushed in the chest, causing the blood to spout out of the nose and mouth of the poor wretch, and then was his moment of triumph! Such were the services by which he recommended himself to government; and his zeal and prowess have been rewarded with an appointment as overseer of the Public Works.

The weather was very beautiful during the first three weeks of my residence in Funchal, but on the night of the 24th of February, we had a fair specimen of what a storm is in the tropics. I was awoke about 1 A. M. by an uproar in the elements which completely startled me, the windows of my room seemed in momentary danger of being dashed in, and the hail and rain descended like a cataract which it resembled in noise. The thunder and lightning too were quite in character, the former rolled and roared in peals like the discharges of heavy artillery, and whilst the lightning was brilliantly and incessantly flashing, the reverberations of the thunder amongst the mountains was grand beyond all description. In the morning after the storm had passed away, I walked down to the beach, where I was much amused and interested by watching the landing of a boat. The sea was rolling in with a heavy swell, and a tremendous surf beat upon the beach. The boat was rowed as near the breakers as could be done with safety, and then one of the crew stripped, and having fastened a line round his body, plunged into the sea and began to swim towards the shore. He was one of the most powerful men I ever saw, and his exertions were most gallant. With all his strength, however, it took him more than twenty minutes to reach the shore, although the

distance he had to swim was not more than forty yards. We saw his head bobbing about like a cork amongst the breakers, at one moment he would be on the point of attaining his object, the next a tremendous wave would come and sweep him back far into the sea.

At length he effected his landing, and then a number of men seized the rope and watching their opportunity dragged the boat on shore—they were only just in time, for had they been a moment later, the boat would have been dashed to pieces by a huge wave which rushed after it, and as it was, filled it with water.

There cannot be a stronger instance of the natural indolence and want of enterprize in the Portuguese character than their not building a pier, or jetty, from the beach for the convenience of landing cargoes and preserving their boats from injury, for with the stone upon the spot, and every natural facility for such an undertaking, year after year passes away without its being put into execution.

The mode at present adopted for landing cargoes is most barbarous; supposing it to be a cargo of wine, the casks are thrown into the water from the boat, and then men swimming, push it before them, and watching a favourable opportunity, dash it through the surf, when it is seized by other

men, who attach a tackle to it, and it is hauled up high and dry by oxen. It is not to be supposed that this is done quietly, the most astonishing shouting and gesticulation accompanies every movement.

I must give these men the credit to say that they swim like fishes, being perfectly at home in the roughest sea, and diving under the breakers in a most admirable manner, but they are habituated to it from their earliest childhood. It is very seldom that any of them are drowned, such an event, however, occurred whilst I was at Funchal.

A boat with twelve persons in it left Funchal for a small town called Cama de Lobos one Sunday evening, all of them being more or less intoxicated. When near their destination the boat struck upon a sunken rock, and immediately went down: with the exception of two, a young and old man who were asleep, the crew and passengers reached the shore by swimming. The following morning the bodies of those drowned were recovered, and I saw them brought back to Funchal. On being removed from the boat they were laid upon the beach, where they remained quite uncovered and exposed to the broiling sun from nine in the morning until past three in the afternoon! the dogs and pigs being with difficulty prevented from mu-

tilating them—and this in a Christian country! The countenance of the old man was placid as if in sleep, that of the younger was dreadfully livid and swollen; he was a fine athletic fellow, and would doubtless have escaped had he not been stupified by intoxication.

It is but fair to state that the fault in this case rested with the authorities, as without their consent the bodies could not be removed, and the spectators of this revolting scene were expressing their opinions in no measured terms of the neglect which was thus shown of the dead, and of the disregard of the feelings of the living.

CHAPTER V.

First Impressions—Hills—Ponies—Scenery—Burrogueros —Ravines—Torrents—Washerwomen—Reptiles—Birds —English Chapel—Congregation—Maria Clementina.

It was a few days after my arrival in Funchal that I took my first ride into the country, and as the first impressions are generally the most vivid, I will not hesitate to give mine as they were written on my return, especially as experience confirmed the observations then made.

The character of the country is entirely mountainous, and the roads are carried right up and down without the least regard to the steepness of the ascent, many of the hills being so steep that they appear to be the greatest angle at which a man or horse can maintain his equilibrium, and it is some time, I am sure, before an equestrian can contemplate them without a degree of nervousness. In the neighbourhood of Funchal they are paved with smooth round pebbles, but in the country are so exceedingly rough and

rugged, that it appears impossible for any animal to pass up or down in safety.

The ponies of the country, however, are very sure footed, and are rough shod to enable them to make good their footing amongst the stones, and I understand that accidents are exceedingly rare.

The sides of the mountains and the valleys between them, exhibit the greatest variety and luxuriance of vegetation. The plantain, coffee, orange, lemon, fig, peach, and other trees, with whose names I am not acquainted, are at once the most numerous and the largest objects in the vegetable world, whilst the vines spreading in all directions, the plantations of canes and yam patches, with several species of cacti, of which the prickly pear is so common that it grows upon most of the walls and covers every bare prominence, present an agreeable novelty to the eye of the stranger who views them for the first time. The extraordinary luxuriance of the geraniums, roses, and heliotrope, is by no means exaggerated, for these plants abound every where, and frequently attain the height of from 10 to 12 feet. The coffee plantations are particularly beautiful, especially when mingled with the orange, lemon, and datura, the dark green of the leaves contrasting finely with the white blossoms and delicate shades of yellow visible in the fruit. Many

of the houses have coffee plantations attached, which produce sufficient fruit to supply the families entirely.

There are no wheel vehicles in the island, the rough and hilly nature of the roads precluding the possibility of using them. From the same cause, walking is rendered impracticable to invalids. Ponies, therefore, are generally used. These may be bought at prices varying from 60 to 150 dollars, and the expence of keep amounts to 12 or 14 dollars per month.

Horses for a ride are always to be obtained, although the *Burroqueros* or men who attend them, are a sad imposing race. The proper sum to pay for a horse is four bits the first hour, and three bits each succeeding hour. These Burroqueros generally accompany the horses when out, and never seem better pleased than when they are going at speed. Twisting their hands in the horses' tails, they race after them in a manner which is really surprising.

Whenever I am in a strange place I feel a peculiar zest and pleasure in exploring its localities and neighbourhood, and ample were the opportunities that presented themselves of exercising this taste whilst at Funchal; I shall not soon forget the interest I felt in the first walk I took by myself after my arrival; such a variety of new

objects being presented to my view, as well as endless combinations of the finest possible scenery.

I followed the course of one of the ravines, and was led into the midst of some of the wildest and most striking scenes I ever beheld. The rocks forming the boundaries of the ravine were of a stupendous height and very rugged; in some spots quite bare, in others covered with the prickly pear and several species of fern, a class of plants which attain a great size, and present an immense variety, in the island of Madeira, to the observation of the botanist. Whilst here and there, perched amongst the crags, appeared the stiff unbending forms of the Dracoena Canariensis, or Dragon's-blood tree.

These ravines form the beds of mountain torrents in the winter season, when, after heavy falls of rain, the water thunders down them with irresistible impetuosity, carrying before it huge masses of rocks, which are hurried along like pebbles. When (as not unfrequently happens) one of these masses comes in contact with another, such is the force of the concussion, that one or both are shivered to pieces, and the fragments are thrown high up in the air.

At the present time (Jan. 30th) the only traces of such torrents are small and brilliantly clear streams, which find their ways amongst the stones and

masses of rock. Multitudes of washerwomen were here busily at work, for they always wash in these running brooks; there they were, thumping and pounding the linen in a manner, and with a vigour, which however it may improve the appearance, must greatly injure the clothes committed to their tender mercies.

No serpents or venomous reptiles of any kind are found in Madeira. There are large numbers of the small harmless brown lizard, which may be seen in multitudes sporting about the walls on sunny days, and within the last few years a gentleman has introduced the frog from Portugal, and there are now thousands of them in the ponds. The noise they make is really surprising.

There are but few species of birds, but amongst them the canary and quail are the most numerous. Of sea shells there are scarcely any, but there is a vast variety of land shells which present an attractive study to the observation of the naturalist. There are not many species of insects, and none remarkable for their beauty.

Sunday, 27th January, I attended Divine service at the English chapel: the situation of this is exceedingly beautiful, and the approach to it is by a walk fenced in on either side with high hedges of geraniums, roses, and heliotropes. A finely kept garden, intersected with walks, sur-

rounds it, and this is planted with geraniums, roses, guavas, myrtles, the graceful datura, and a variety of other fragrant flowers and shrubs,—all of which were in full bloom at the time I first saw them, and exhibited a luxuriance such as I could not have conceived.

The chapel is a circular building, and is tastefully fitted up. The present chaplain is the Rev. R. T. Lowe, a gentleman highly distinguished as a naturalist, and who is about to publish an elaborate work on the fishes of Madeira. The service was performed by him, and there not being a clerk, the responses were made by the congregation, a large proportion of whom were invalids, and as such, seemed deeply to feel the beautiful prayers and service of our church, for I never saw a congregation so devout, or who seemed to enter so fully into the spirit of the holy occupation in which they were engaged.

This chapel is capable of containing between four and five hundred persons, and was built by contributions from the British merchants residing in the island; one half of the expenses are at present defrayed by subscriptions from the merchants and visitors; the other half, by the British government.

Most of those persons who have visited Madeira, and many who have not, have heard of D.

Maria Clementina, the beautiful nun of the Santa Clara Convent. I was introduced to her by a lady who is a relative of hers, and received much civility from her. Her history, as far as I can learn, is as follows:—

"She was one of several daughters of a noble family belonging to the island, and her great beauty and superior intellect excited the jealousy of some of her relatives to so great a degree, that she entered the convent to escape from the life of misery she then endured. She left the convent for a time during the political troubles which agitated the country, but again took refuge in it."

Few persons in her position have had their fame so widely spread, and undoubtedly she must have been very beautiful. Her face is of an oval form; nose very slightly aquiline, blue eyes, and long dark lashes, dark brown hair, and a fine set of teeth. When she smiles especially, her countenance assumes a most agreeable expression.

In conversation I found her witty and cheerful, and she sang some songs with great sweetness, accompanying herself on the guitar. The feather flowers and sweet-meats made by her and her sister-nuns, are as celebrated as she is, and I can bear testimony to the beauty of the former, and excellence of the latter.

CHAPTER VI.

Wines — Prices — Produce — Reasons of Depreciation of Character — Causes no longer exist — Growth and Training of the Vines—Vintage.

A WORK, relating in any respect to Madeira, would be incomplete, if some account were not given of the wines; and, as I have enjoyed many opportunities of tasting them in perfection, and of deriving information concerning them from the best sources, I approach the subject with some degree of confidence.

Every one who has tasted the wines of Madeira in the cellars, or at the tables of the merchants of the island, must, I am sure, agree with me that they are very seldom to be procured in perfection in England, and are certainly not generally appreciated.

The following is a list of the wines:—

1. *Madeira*, commonly so called—which is the produce of a variety of grapes—Verdelho, Bûal,

Tinta, Negrinha, &c. which are all pressed together, and make the choicest wine, or London Particular.

2. *Malmsey.* A very rich sweet wine, highly esteemed. It derives its luscious flavour from the grapes being permitted to hang a considerable time after they are ripe before they are gathered. It is greatly improved, and acquires a darker colour by age.

3. *Tinta.* A delicious red wine very seldom exported. When new, the colour is as deep as that of claret, and it is then usually drank; when older, it becomes about the colour of tawney port. It is the produce of a particular grape, and the colour is fixed and peculiar flavour acquired by permitting the skins of the grapes to remain in the cask during the process of fermentation.

4. *Sercial.* This is a dry wine, and possesses much body, flavour, and a fine aroma. It is the most expensive of the Madeira wines—of a lighter colour than malmsey, and requires to be kept a considerable time before it arrives at perfection.*

5. *Bûal.* An agreeable light wine, not possessing so much body as the others.

* Sercial is said to be the product of the Rhine Grape transplanted, and Tinta of the Hermitage Grape, introduced from France.

6. *Verdelho.* A pleasant full bodied wine, the produce of a white grape. The grape is much used as one of the component parts of "Madeira," and the wine is seldom exported.

7. *Negrinha.* A rich cordial wine, made from grapes dried in the sun.

8. *Bastardo.* A wine of very rare occurrence, being made from a peculiar grape, seldom pressed separately.

The export price of the best Madeira is from 45*l.* 10*s.* to 50*l.* per pipe; 12*l.* 10*s.* per quarter pipe; and I find that this wine can be taken a voyage round by the West Indies—all the duties and collateral expenses paid, and it can be deposited in a cellar in London under 45*s.* a-dozen; and yet this, or an inferior quality, is often charged 70*s.* or 80*s.* a-dozen! The price per pipe of the malmsey and other wines, averages 70*l.* or 80*l.*

In my opinion, real good genuine Madeira is as fine and healthy a wine as can be drank, and the accusation of acidity, so often brought against it, quite unfounded. I do not doubt that much of the wine sold in England, as Madeira, has that effect; but that is a mixture, and it surely is not fair to condemn the genuine, because other wine of an inferior quality is injurious.

For some years past, Madeira has been seldom

introduced at table in England, and has been quite at a discount as to character. It is, or was, said to be acid, pernicious, and what not; and it is worth while to enquire what was the reason of its losing its former high character, and sinking so much in the scale of public opinion.

The whole quantity of wine produced on the island, is about 25,000 pipes annually; of which not more than 6,000 are of the best quality. During the war-time, there was an immense demand for wine from the large number of vessels calling, so that all the fine wines were soon disposed of, leaving in the stores the wines of the north, which are very acid and poor, and not worth more than 20*l.* per pipe. The demand, however, continued, and the temptation of obtaining 70*l.* or 80*l.* per pipe, which was readily offered, was irresistible, so that the merchants were content to pass off these inferior wines for the best, keeping them previously for three months in *Estufas*, or rooms heated to 100°, which diminished in some degree the acidity and newness of flavour, imparting an artificial age to the wine.

What was the natural consequence? Nothing but complaints poured in from all quarters, of the bad quality of the wine, and down went the reputation and demand below zero, and the sale has ever since been so moderate, that fine wines have

accumulated, and can be bought at the prices I have mentioned.

Such is, I believe, the correct explanation of the loss of character of this wine, and there is every reason to believe that if such another *run* upon the supplies does not take place, and nothing but the genuine Madeira is shipped, it will in time regain its former high character.

The vines are grown upon the slopes of the mountains, and are trained upon terraces and net-works of cane placed horizontally, about four feet from the ground. They are manured by planting lupines and beans amongst them, which are dug into the ground whilst green.

The time of the vintage is the end of September, and as much as one-seventh of the crop is devoured by rats and lizards, which swarm at that time, and have sufficient taste to give the preference to the Tinta grape.

In making wine, the grapes are first trodden under foot in a large trough, then placed in the press, and the juice put the same day into casks to ferment; the violent part of the fermentation lasts four or five weeks. It is then fined with gypsum, and a certain quantity of the best brandy added to qualify it.

The average produce of the ground is a pipe an acre; although, under very favourable circum-

stances, as much as four pipes may be obtained. The tenants of the lands do not pay rent, but share the produce with the proprietors: one-tenth of the whole produce is claimed by the Crown.

In concluding this subject, I may observe that an error is generally committed in keeping Madeira wine in cold cellars. The hotter the place, the better for the wine; as heat is eminently conducive to the development of its flavour and good qualities.

CHAPTER VII.

Concert—Balls—Mr. Stoddart's Ball—A Pic-Nic—Cama de Lobos—Cabo Giram—Volcanic appearance—Convent Dinner—Return—Shrove Tuesday—Singular Custom—Catching a Tartar—Military Band—Military.

On the 18th of February I was present at an amateur concert at the Funchal Club, and was much gratified with the manner in which it went off. The company comprised all the first people of the island, both English and Portuguese. The performers were principally English, and acquitted themselves in a most scientific manner. Both the music and singing were Italian pieces, to my great disappointment, for however excellent they might be, I have had other opportunities of listening to them, and had looked forward with much pleasure to the prospect of hearing some of the native airs, both vocal and instrumental.

The Funchal Club give a ball at their rooms every month during the season, and very agreeable they are; for that is one of the few occasions when the English and Portuguese are brought to-

gether, and presents a good opportunity for the stranger to form his opinion respecting the latter. Upon the evenings when I have been present, the rooms were most tastefully decorated with flowers, and a beautiful creeper called the Alexandrian laurel, which is peculiarly adapted for ornamenting walls, &c., upon such occasions as the present.

The first thing which struck me on entering the rooms, was the circumstance of all the ladies sitting with great formality at one end of the room, whilst the gentlemen were crowded together at the other. It is not etiquette, it seems, for the two sexes to amalgamate, or even to converse, until the dancing commences: then, however, all such reserve is thrown off, and as far as the Portuguese ladies are concerned, an introduction previous to an invitation to dance, is by no means necessary. Quadrilles, waltzes, and galops, succeeded each other with great spirit, and I danced with several of the Portuguese ladies; some of them spoke English, and I found them very agreeable and prone to conversation. To one of my partners I remarked, that I did not like to look hard at the ladies in the balconies as I passed through the streets, lest they should think me rude. "Oh!" said the lady, "you need be under no apprehension of that, we do not *observe* it." Not a bad hint that, thought I.

At 3 A. M., excellent hot chicken broth was handed round to the company in coffee cups. I had never seen the custom before; but the ladies partook of it with great *goût*, and seemed infinitely strengthened and supported by it; not that I mean to insinuate that this innocent fluid was the only refreshment offered,—by no means; for wine, negus, ices, &c. &c., were also to be had in great abundance and of excellent quality. At the last ball I attended, each person was presented with a bouquet of choice flowers, having a copy of verses attached, immediately before dancing.

These balls are a very agreeable exception to the dull monotony of Funchal life, and are looked forward to by all parties with the greatest interest.

On the 11th of March, Mr. Stoddart, one of the principal merchants of the island, and British Consul, gave a grand ball in honour of Queen Victoria's marriage. It was a splendid affair, being attended by upwards of four hundred persons, most of the gentlemen being in uniform, either military, naval, or diplomatic. A magnificent suite of rooms was thrown open upon the occasion, which were most tastefully decorated with flowers, &c. arranged in devices emblematic of the occasion, and the supper was first-rate, every delicacy being there to be found in the most

liberal profusion. All present, I believe, enjoyed themselves, and it was past four in the morning before the company separated.

From the balls I turn to another amusement, which is a chief feature in Funchal life. I allude to Pic-Nics, which are frequently "got up" with great spirit, and the general fineness of the weather and variety of interesting objects to be visited, are great inducements for them to be formed.

On the 15th of February, I was one of a party, if I recollect right, twenty-eight in number, who proposed to visit Cama de Lobos and Cabo Giram, two interesting places, about six miles to the west of Funchal; the former is a small town principally inhabited by fishermen. Cabo Giram is the highest point to the westward of the island, and is stated to be 2185 feet in height above the level of the sea.

All the party were mounted, and a remarkable collection of nags were then and there brought together. The motto, however was, "handsome is, that handsome does;" and appearances were little studied. My steed was the largest of the lot, an old Roman-nosed trooper troubled with the *grease*, and which had served throughout the Miguelite campaign.

The day was fine, and a pleasant breeze tempered the heat of the sun. The road in parts was

dangerous and excessively steep, winding along precipices, over mountains, and dipping into the valleys; the scenery being generally of the most varied and imposing character. We rode along merrily, laughing, chatting, and enjoying ourselves, our *burroqueros* racing behind, ever and anon administering a most emphatic thump to brighten up the faculties of a lagging steed, and pretty frequently asking for money to buy wine, to the imbibition of which they steadily applied themselves whenever an opportunity offered.

We reached Cama de Lobos without any accident having occurred; and the clatter of so many horses through the streets, brought all the inhabitants out in the greatest wonder, many of them having more than a suspicion that the Miguelites were upon them, instead of a peaceable, well-disposed company of ladies and gentlemen.

We here separated into two parties, one for the purpose of ascending to the summit of the Cape; the other, of which I was a member, preferring to view it from below. We consequently embarked in a boat, and after an hour's row, were brought beneath this stupendous precipice, which rears itself almost perpendicularly from the sea. So lofty was it, that when we carried our eyes up its rugged front, our necks ached with the exertion of bending back our heads.

At a distance of, I thought, forty or fifty yards from the water's edge, I observed what appeared to be two small pieces of stick, laid side by side upon the face of the rock, near to a small hole. I subsequently learned that those pieces of stick were a strong and tall ladder, and that the small hole was a large stone quarry; so deceptive was the height.

The appearance of the face of the rocks afforded the strongest evidence of their formation through volcanic agency. The varying hues of the stone from black to red—in some parts like solid lava which had but recently been fluid, in others again resembling consolidated pumice and scoriæ—whilst here and there a stream of fluid lava had evidently insinuated itself through crevices of the previously solid mass, marking its course by the difference of the colour. What a wonderful convulsion of nature it must have been which threw up this island from the bottom of the ocean!

The proprietor of a deserted convent in the neighbourhood of the town, had politely permitted us to make it our place of rendezvous, and to it we of the boating party proceeded, on our return from the Cape, having landed and remounted our steeds. The road to it was most fearfully steep and irregular, but up it our burroqueros (into whose heads the fumes of the wine were beginning

to mount) urged them at a rapid pace, and we reached the convent some time before the other division.

The convent is situated in a most picturesque spot, surrounded by vineyards, and overshadowed by a magnificent tulip tree.

A glorious cold collation had been spread in the refectory, and whatever might have been the character of the former inmates, I will answer for it a jollier party never sat down to table in that building than were now assembled; for in the course of time our friends had arrived, and we proceeded to do justice to the good things after a style which must have been highly gratifying to a philanthropic mind, and afforded most satisfactory evidence that the appetites generated by the air of Cape Giram, were of first-rate capacity.

After ample justice had been done to the repast, we drank several loyal toasts, and the ladies of the party favoured the company with some capital songs. In short, we made ourselves perfectly happy, and I believe every one regretted that time compelled us to cut the festivities short.

We all reached Funchal safe, and the day passed over without a single drawback to mar our enjoyment.

On Shrove-Tuesday, the streets of Funchal

were thrown into perfect confusion, in consequence of an absurd custom which prevails in this island, of throwing water, flour, and even eggs, from the balconies upon the persons passing through the streets. I cannot imagine what can have given rise to such a custom; but whatever the origin may have been, one thing is certain, that the sooner it is done away with the better. The inmates of the houses were not satisfied with sprinkling a little water on the passers by, but absolutely emptied whole tumblers and basons of water upon them, and whole handsful of flour. The lower classes, besides, smeared each other over with grease and soot, and I saw many of them with their clothes torn off their backs.

At the convents, and in the houses of the Portuguese gentry, they modify the matter, by having representations of eggs made of wax and filled with rose-water, with which the ladies pelt the male portion of the community. A native lady told me that, some years back, she herself emptied a bason of water over an English stranger who was in the street; he immediately resented it, by taking up a stone and throwing it through the window. A brother of the lady's then rushed out and struck the Englishman, who thereupon gave him a terrible thrashing, rolled him in the gutter, and informed him, that he was ready to

repeat the same thing whenever he pleased. The lady never threw water over an Englishman again, and history does not contain any record of the brother seeking more pugilistic encounters.

At Mid-Lent, it is the custom for the lower classes to burn an effigy of an old woman with much shouting, blowing of horns, and other discordant noises. A similar custom prevails, I believe in Spain, and for aught I know, Portugal also.

I may observe, that those visitors who are fond of music, generally resort to the Praza Constitutional at 10 A.M., the military band playing at that time during the relief of the guard every fine morning; and I must say that the military bands which I heard at Madeira and at Lisbon, play exceedingly well.

The number of soldiers now on duty in the island is about five hundred, exclusive of artillery, which may amount to two hundred more. Of the 500, about 200 are regulars, sent from Portugal; the remainder, a militia, trained by sergeants of the line. Their uniform is blue, faced with yellow.

The soldiers have a very unmilitary, slouching appearance, which is rather encouraged than otherwise by the conduct of the officers; for what would be said of an English officer on parade lighting his cigar from the pipe of a soldier in the

ranks! Yet this I saw done. The exercise is borrowed from the English, as is also the undress uniform of the officers, who, however, exhibit the most extraordinary contempt of anything approaching to uniformity in their swords, which are of all sorts and sizes, cavalry, infantry, and artillery—sling and frog belts worn indiscriminately, and this, be it observed, in an infantry regiment. They exhibit also the greatest carelessness on parade. I have seen them sometimes without any sword-belt, wearing a round hat, and even with their sashes tied scarf-fashion from the shoulder to the hip.

The artillery are a finer and more soldier-like body of men; their uniform is blue and red, with red feathers. They, however, seem to be but seldom exercised, for they were not so once whilst I was on the island, and of all branches of the service, the artillery requires the most constant practice.

CHAPTER VIII.

Advice to Visitors—Useful Articles—Servants—Money—Mercantile Houses—Prices of Provisions—Names of Fish.

In concluding this notice of Madeira, I think it will be well to devote a page or two to such information and advice, for the benefit of future visitors to that island, as I have acquired; not only from personal observation, but from the kindness of friends, who, by their long residence there, have been able to afford me much valuable information.

Invalids should be provided with warm clothing as well as light apparel, for the hot weather; they will often need it; as when the wind blows from the north-east, the air is very chilly. Calico shirts are the best; and if it is proposed to spend the summer upon the island, a few jean jackets will be serviceable.

They would do well to provide themselves with some aperient pills for the voyage, as it frequently

happens that they are much required on board ship, and it is always adviseable to take some gentle aperient medicines after the sea-sickness has passed away. Medicines of all kinds are excessively dear at Madeira, and therefore a small chest fitted up with some of the most important, would be very useful to the traveller.

Invalids who require an easy chair, should bring one out with them, as they are not to be procured on the island. If they propose to take a house, they should provide themselves with bed and table linen, as well as plate; but of the latter the smallest possible quantity, as the duty on it is enormous. The duties on all kinds of furniture and clothes are also very high if *sent* out; but it would be an act of great injustice to the officers of the custom-house if I did not bear testimony to the handsome manner in which they behave to visitors on their arrival, giving but little trouble, and allowing considerable latitude in the articles brought out.

Cheese, butter, and hams are very dear, and very inferior at Madeira, and it would be well worth while to bring some of those articles with them. The same observation applies to beer and porter, but these should be in bottle; although I understand that an alteration is about to be made in the tariff, which will remove the present prohi-

bition on those liquors when in cask. French brandy, too, is very difficult to get.

The houses generally are not provided with bells, and a few hand-bells would be useful.

With respect to servants, if invalids bring them out with them, they should be especially careful to select those who are to be depended on for steadiness and sobriety. If they know cooking so much the better.

Travellers have been generally recommended to take sovereigns to Madeira; but the new South American States' dollar having been recently made current there, as well as the *old* Spanish doubloon, half, and quarter doubloon, these will prove a far more desirable coin to take to the island than the sovereign, upon which a loss is sustained; and I can say with confidence, that it would be far more convenient to the merchants there, if visitors would provide themselves with money, rather than letters of credit, upon which also a considerable loss is frequently sustained in the exchange.

The money current at Madeira is computed by *Reis*, an imaginary coin.

Vintem . . .	20 reis.	
Half Bit . . .	50 rs.	
Bit	100	=5 pence.
Pistarine . . .	200	=10 pence.
Crusado . . .	400 rs.	

Spanish Dollar . .	1000 reis.
Sovereign . . .	4600 rs.
Quarter Doubloon .	4000 rs.
Half ditto . .	8000 rs.
Doubloon . . .	16000=16 dollars.

The principal mercantile houses at Madeira are, Duff, Gordon, and Co.; Webster, Gordon, and Co.; Keirs and Co., (of which G. Stoddart, Esq., British Consul, is the representative); Leacock and Co.; Dunn and Co.; Blackburn and Co.; Burnet and Co.; G. D. Welsh; Lewis and Co.

In order that some idea may be formed of the expense of housekeeping, I subjoin a list of the prices of market goods.

	s.	*d.*		*s.*	*d.*
Beef, per lb. . . .	0	4			
Mutton, do. . . .	0	5			
Fowls and Ducks per couple	2	6	to	4	6
Turkeys	7	0	,,	15	0
Geese (very rare) . .					
Fish (a small plate) . .	1	0	,,	3	0
Oranges, per hundred . .	2	0	,,	4	6
Eggs . . 10 to 14 for	0	5			

Vegetables according to the season.

The following are the fish most esteemed, there being an immense variety.

Salmoneto do Alto (very good).
Salmonetes (red mullet).
Tainha (grey mullet).
Xérna (Jew fish).
Galo (John Dory).
Abrotia.
Anchova (very good), *not* Anchovies.
Pargo.
Guelros (a species of white bait).
Garoupa.
Seifias.

TENERIFFE.

CHAPTER IX.

Appearance of the Island—Santa Cruz—Fortifications—Nelson — Streets — Houses — Praza — Monument — Churches—British Colours — Ladies — Costume — The Fan !—Habits of the Ladies—Cheap Living—Slaver's Anecdote—Slave Captain—School of Design—Camels—Wine—Military—Curious Costume—Concluding Observations—Advantages for Invalids.

RUGGED as Madeira appears, when viewed from the sea, the island of Teneriffe presents an infinitely more broken and irregular aspect. With the exception of the neighbourhood of the Peak, the mountains are not very high, and are covered with but little vegetation, a species of cactus being the principal plant growing upon them.

The chief town, Santa Cruz, is a very neat

place, situated on a spot of level ground at the foot of the mountains, and when viewed from the sea, the lofty Peak, towering above the clouds in its rear, forms a most striking back-ground. The appearance of the town is less imposing than that of Funchal, the latter being built upon a slope. It is, however, most strongly defended by a number of low batteries, and two strong breast-works, behind which a numerous force of rifle-men can be posted, whose fire would annihilate an attacking force, whilst they themselves would be invisible. Such was the case in the memorable action which cost the immortal Nelson his arm; for the desperate valour of the English was thrown away against an invisible and impregnable foe, by whose fire our gallant seamen fell in multitudes, without a chance of returning it with effect. The disastrous termination of the attack is well known, and the generous conduct of the Spaniards after the action, is equally commemorated; for they opened their hospitals to our wounded, rendered them every possible assistance, and the high opinion Nelson formed of them, is proved by the singular fact of his conveying the dispatches of the Governor of Teneriffe to the Spanish Court, which contained the account of his own defeat.*

* Vide Southey's Life of Nelson.

A fine mole projects from the town, which is commanded by the citadel, and a semi-circular bastion called the Fort of St. Pietro. It was from the latter that the shot was fired which struck the elbow of Lord Nelson.

The streets of Santa Cruz are decidedly superior to those of Funchal, being level, having good causeways at the sides, and not being so intolerably rough, to the feet. There is also a famous smooth and level road running along by the sea side. The houses of the wealthy are large and commodious, and generally built in the Moorish style, having galleries and balconies running round them on the outside. Most of them are built in the form of a square, having a court-yard and fountain in the centre. Many of these court-yards are planted with fragrant flowers and shrubs.

In the centre of the town is a square or praza, at one extremity of which is a finely executed monument of white marble, erected in commemoration, I believe, of the conversion of the aboriginal inhabitants to Christianity. It is in the form of a square pillar, tapering towards the summit, surmounted by a figure of the Virgin and Child. The basement is elaborately carved, and at each of the four corners there is a statue of a savage: two of them holding human bones in their hands, to indicate their cannibal propensities.

The attitudes of all the figures are singularly graceful, and the whole is finely conceived and admirably executed. It was made at Genoa.

There are two principal churches, the interiors of which are very beautiful. Suspended on each side of the altar of the cathedral, are the two British Union Jacks which were left at the time of Nelson's unfortunate attack. They are riddled with shot, and this, with the effects of time, have reduced them to tatters.

I should have observed when speaking of the houses, that they are not generally furnished with glass windows on the ground floor, but have green shutters instead, in which there is a porthole, with a hanging flap, exactly like that of a ship, through which the fair inmates reconnoitre the passers-by.

The ladies of Teneriffe are very handsome, and their costume truly elegant; consisting of a gown of black silk, with a mantilla either of rich lace or of black satin, with a deep border of lace falling gracefully from the head. Their complexion is a clear olive, their features are regular, hair black, and eyes most expressive. The observation, that only Spanish ladies walk well, certainly extends to Teneriffe; for their motions are indiscribably graceful: but to see them use the fan! that indeed is a treat. It is ever in motion, and

is made to express every variety of sentiment and feeling. In the hands of a Spanish lady it talks a language of its own, and one of the most eloquent description, especially when to aid it the eyes are brought into play.

The servants and middle classes do not wear the black veil and mantilla; but instead of them, a mantilla composed of white chalée (I think the ladies called it), edged with a border of white silk, and very neat it looks.

The men are a fine-looking race, and generally appear in the streets, even on the hottest days, wrapped up in their ample cloaks.

With respect to the habits of the ladies, I was informed by one of them, that their mornings are chiefly spent in embroidering mantillas, veils, &c., and in making and receiving calls. The dinner hour is two, and the siesta follows. After that they walk upon the Prazas, and wind up the day at some ball or concert. The most social feeling seems to exist in the society of Teneriffe. In the evening every house is open, and a visitor having once been introduced, gives offence if he does not frequently come in without waiting for an invitation. I regret exceedingly that the shortness of my stay prevented my seeing more of the society, although I spent a most agreeable evening at the house of Mr. Bartlett, the British Consul.

Living is remarkably cheap at this island. A gentleman who had lately taken up his residence there, informed me, that he had an excellent house and a considerable quantity of land, for which he paid but 20*l.* per annum! The return of the vineyard alone paid the rent. The expences at the hotel, including lodging, board, and wine, were but a dollar per day, and that was considered rather high. As yet, the island has not been inundated with English. If that should be the case, the natural consequence will be, that provisions and everything else will rise in fourfold ratio.

A singular circumstance occurred at the Table d'Hôte, at which I was present. It so happened that the President and Vice President were both of them captains of slavers, and the person who sat on my left was a slave owner. The following were the circumstances connected with one of the said captains and the owner.

In the month of August preceding, a beautiful brig came into the roadstead, ostensibly for the purpose of provisioning, &c., and repairing her bowsprit which was sprung. This vessel was a slaver, which, not having been able to complete her cargo at the coast, had retired to Teneriffe to be out of the way until a sufficient number of unhappy negroes had been collected for that purpose.

Whilst at Teneriffe, the crew quarrelled, and some of them gave information to the authorities as to these facts, and also, that there were three different captains and crews on board, American, Spanish, and Portuguese, who took charge of the vessel according to the flag under which she was then sailing; for she had also papers for three flags, the other captains and sailors being then passengers if the vessel should happen to be overhauled. To the occupation of a slaver, they occasionally added that of pirate as opportunity offered, having a short time before they arrived at Teneriffe, plundered a Portuguese packet. The Spanish captain had fully intended to have attacked one of our small cruisers; but the American loaded his pistols, and swore he would shoot him dead if he attempted it, as the vessel was then under American colours; and independent of the risk they would run, he was determined the flag should never be disgraced by such an act. I heard the American relate this himself, and it was fully corroborated by a seaman belonging to the vessel who joined our ship.

The vessel was now awaiting the decision of the authorities, as to whether she should be condemned or not, and a beautiful craft she was.

I never saw such a determined looking fellow as this American. Such eyes! black, deep set,

and restless, bright, and fierce as a serpent's, and seeming to read your very thoughts.

There is one institution at Teneriffe which well deserves notice, as it is most creditable to the Government and inhabitants of the island. It is a public School of Design, free to those persons who choose to avail themselves of it, and they there receive the best instruction, gratis. We visited it, and saw several most creditable specimens of the talents of the pupils, of whom there are generally from forty to fifty. The old professor, who presides, was in extasies at our eulogiums, and being also an enthusiast in geology, displayed with great pride an excellent collection of geological and mineralogical specimens found in the islands.

The beasts of burden made use of at Teneriffe are principally camels; although the rough and stony roads are manifestly ill adapted for their soft and spongy feet, accustomed to tread the yielding sand of the deserts. The inhabitants, however, have a fine race of asses and mules.

The Canaries are stated to produce annually about twenty-five thousand pipes of wine for exportation; while fifteen thousand are consumed in the islands, or applied to distillation.

Teneriffe produces the best wine of all the islands, and I tasted some very superior specimens

of it. In my opinion, it was far inferior to Madeira, wanting that richness of flavour, and fine aroma, so characteristic of the latter. Besides the white, I tasted a red wine; but that was earthy, and rough in flavour, and can by no means be compared to Madeira Tinta.

The military at Teneriffe consist of regulars and militia, as at Madeira, and presented a grotesque collection of uniforms. As the Portuguese have adopted the English style; so the Spaniards have retained that of the French as they were during the Peninsular war. Some of them wore long grey frocks, faced with red, and enormous red worsted epaulets; others sported a white uniform with blue shackoes and black belts; to all of which, the expression "seedy" might with great truth be applied. Notwithstanding their shabby appearance, however, they are considered better soldiers than the Portuguese.

I will conclude my notice of Teneriffe with a few observations respecting its advantages for invalids.

In the first place, it is very much cheaper as a place of residence than Madeira; and there are two fair hotels now open, of which I rather prefer M. Guerin's in the Praza Constitutional. And there is every reason to suppose that there would be speedily boarding-houses, and other accommo-

dations for visitors provided, if the demand were to arise. The poultry and eggs are particularly fine, and the meat is very fair.

The town is built upon nearly level ground; consequently there are greater facilities for walking about than at Funchal, and the streets are not nearly so rough to the feet. The shops are equally good.

The vegetation partakes more of the tropical character, and is perhaps not quite so luxuriant as that of Madeira. It is warmer, and the atmosphere dryer than at the latter island; and several gentlemen who had been at Madeira for some time, and were suffering from affections of the lungs, declared that they found themselves much easier and better at Teneriffe.

Lastly, Funchal is the only place of residence where invalids can conveniently stay at Madeira. At Teneriffe, on the other hand, when they are tired of Santa Cruz, they can visit Ouratada, which is a pretty town on the other side of the island, and is much frequented by the English merchants.

I would by no means recommend visitors to Teneriffe, to carry with them sovereigns, as they are not current there, and nearly three shillings will be lost upon each. It is better to provide themselves with Spanish doubloons, half-doubloons

(a very convenient coin), and a few pillar dollars, as they are called, previous to leaving England, or a letter of credit upon some of the merchants of the island.

The oldest firm on the island is Pasley, Little, and Co., at Ouratada; and the principal others are, Bruce, Hamilton, and Co.; Le Bruns, Davison, and Co., at Santa Cruz; and Carpenter and Co., at Ouratada.

CHAPTER X.

Superior advantages of Madeira for Invalids—Comparison with other Climates — Diseases—Sir James Clark's opinion— Importance of early resort—Diseases benefited by it—Concluding advice.

As so large a proportion of those persons who visit Madeira do so for the benefit of their health, it may not be considered out of place if I offer a few professional remarks upon the subject of its eligibility for invalids, and I feel the greater inducement to do so from the conviction which I have gained from experience, as well as the recorded opinions of some eminent members of my profession; of the incalculable advantages which are likely to arise from the early adoption of a residence there, not only in consumptive, but in other diseases.

Sir James Clark, Doctors Renton and Heineken, have paid particular attention to the subject, and have enriched medical literature with much valuable information upon it. Of the works of Sir J.

Clark especially, it is impossible to speak too highly.

If a comparison be instituted between Madeira, the South-East of France and Italy, and London, it will be found that the range of the temperature is far less at Madeira than at either of the other places. The winter at Madeira is 20° warmer than that of London, whilst the summer is only 7° warmer; the winter is 12° warmer than that at Italy and Provence, whilst the summer is nearly 5° cooler. The climate is not half so variable as at Rome, Nice, or Pisa, and only one-third as variable as that of Naples. The difference between the mean temperature of summer and winter at Madeira, is 9°, at Teneriffe the difference is 12°.

Madeira has also a great advantage over all these places (with the exception of Teneriffe), as regards dryness. Nearly the same quantity of rain falls as at Rome, or Florence, but at Madeira it rains only at a particular season, so that the relative comparison may thus be stated.

At Madeira rain falls only during 73 days in the year, at Naples 97 days, at Rome 117, whilst at London, the most favourable average is during 178 days.

From this comparative view, we see that Madeira presents great and important advantages to

invalids, over the best climates on the continent of Europe. It is warmer during the winter, and cooler during the summer; there is less difference of temperature between the day and the night, and also between one season and another, and during three-fourths of the year between successive days, and from the position of Funchal, which is protected by the lofty mountain-range in its rear from the influence of the keen and trying winds; and lastly, the rains are circumscribed, and fall only at particular seasons. The annual range of atmospheric pressure is also very small.

Madeira is almost exempt from the diseases of warm climates. There are no intermitting or remitting fevers. Croup is unknown. Calculous disorders rare. But apoplexy is frequent, probably from the sedentary habits of many of the upper classes. Cutaneous disorders are also common, especially that variety called Elephantiasis. But the complaint most to be guarded against by visitors, is an affection of the bowels, which is frequently induced by partaking too freely of oranges, grapes, and other fruit. Of these, the invalid should be especially careful on his first arrival.

The opinion of Sir James Clark, who is a high authority in all pulmonary affections, has been thus recorded. "There is no place on the conti-

nent of Europe where the pulmonary invalid could reside with so much advantage for a whole year as in Madeira. The salubrity of this favoured island, its exemption from all endemic diseases, and the general mildness of the ordinary complaints, contribute to render Madeira a very desirable residence for those invalids, in whom benefit may be expected from a mild and equable climate."

Dr. Heineken, who resided there during some years, in consequence of a pulmonary affection, experienced the greatest benefit, and indeed, considered his life to have been materially prolonged by so doing. It is to him, and to Dr. Renton, that we are mainly indebted for the knowledge we possess of its beneficial effects.

There is one point upon which all medical authorities agree, and concerning which there can be no doubt, viz.—that Madeira should be resorted to rather as a means of *prevention*, than relied upon as a means of cure. There cannot be a greater error committed, than permitting pulmonary affections to reach an advanced stage, before the invalid is recommended to visit a warm climate. As Dr. Renton observes, it amounts to positive cruelty, to send out sufferers in whom disease has made much progress, for the expec-

tation of benefit is delusive, and they generally go there but to die.

Far different, however, is the case when the affection is taken in time, for in a large proportion of such instances the persons are restored to health.

I would have all beware of delay, where there is the slightest tendency to consumption. The approach of that disease is so insidious, its first symptoms so slight, that when judging from appearances alone, it may be said that the individual is only *threatened* with it, at that very time may the rudiments of disease not only be established, but even considerable progress made. When the experienced stethescopist detects the least symptom of a tubercular condition of the lungs, not a moment should be lost. The position of the individual is fraught with danger, but a timely retreat to such a climate as that of Madeira, may then be confidently looked forward to as a means of checking the impending danger, and cutting short the disease before it is too late.

The period of life of the greatest importance to persons in whom there is any predisposition to consumption, is that from about eighteen to twenty in males, and from sixteen to twenty-two in females. In children, from the third to the seventh year.

At those ages the greatest benefit is likely to arise from a residence, even extending over two or three years in such a climate as Madeira. It is unnecessary to state, that at the period of puberty, great and important changes take place in the human frame, which is then peculiarly susceptible of atmospheric influence. The advantages to be derived from a residence in a warmer climate at that period are great, it being highly favourable to the perfect development of the body, and the establishment of those functions which are then called into activity.

Connected with this, I may venture to make one observation which I conceive to be of such importance, that every opportunity should be taken of impressing it upon the minds of the public generally, and parents especially. I allude to the mistaken system of education too frequently practised in the case of young females. Sir J. Clark attaches the utmost importance to this, and it is indeed fraught with the most pernicious consequences.

Instead of being, as they too often are, mewed up day after day in close rooms, — preserving the most constrained and injurious postures, — their chests, instead of freely expanding, laced up tightly in stays, and the only exercise they are allowed to take a melancholy walk at a funereal

pace — if, I say, instead of this, which ruins their constitutions, and pre-disposes them to consumption and a variety of other disorders, the mental cultivation was less made the *primary* object, and the preservation of health more so, by a proper and wholesome degree of exercise, both in the open air, and also in the house, being permitted— the hopes of families would be much less frequently blighted, and females, who, according to the present system, languish on, ignorant during the period of their existence, of what health is, would then enjoy that most invaluable of blessings, to the inexpressible comfort of themselves and families.*

Having said thus much upon the subject of consumption, I will point out other disorders, in which the climate of Madeira is likely to be conducive of benefit.

Chronic bronchitis, especially where there is an irritable condition of the affected parts, without much secretion.

Asthma, *chronic rheumatism*, and *gout*, are much relieved by it.

In *scrofula*, the voyage, and a residence at Madeira, is likely to be of the greatest service.

* And indeed these very means would, by strengthening the constitution, render the mind capable of greater subsequent exertions.

An irritable condition of the absorbent glands, whether constitutional, or, as in my own case, dependent upon a morbid virus, introduced into the system, if not entirely cured, may be confidently looked forward to as being greatly relieved.

Irritable cutaneous diseases are much alleviated, and in dyspeptic disorders the climate is of the greatest service, — provided, of course, that the invalid is careful as to diet, and attentive to the regimen applicable to his case.

Lastly, Constitutions suffering from general debility, however induced, may be expected to be greatly renovated and strengthened by the adoption of such a step.

To obtain the full benefit of a warm climate, invalids should be especially careful not to leave it too soon. Cold north-east winds are prevalent in the Channel, and in England, during May and the early part of June, and it would not be safe for the invalid therefore to reach England before the end of June, or beginning of July, when the warm weather may be expected to have fairly set in, and his warm clothing should be resumed as soon as he finds a perceptible difference in the temperature.

In conclusion, I will take the liberty of quoting from Sir J. Clark's admirable work a piece of advice which should be constantly borne in mind

by every invalid who proceeds to a foreign climate for the benefit of his health.

"Too much is generally expected from simple change of climate. From the moment the invalid has decided on making such a change, his hopes are too often solely fixed upon it, while other circumstances, not less conducive or necessary to recovery, are considered of secondary importance, and sometimes totally neglected.

"In the first place, I would strongly advise every person who goes abroad for the recovery of his health—whatever may be his disease, or to whatever climate he may go—to consider the climate as merely placing him in a situation the most favourable for the removal of his disease, and to bear constantly in mind that the beneficial influence of travelling, or of sailing, or of climate, requires to be aided by such a regimen and mode of living, and by such remedial measures as would have been requisite in his case had he resided in his own country.

"All the circumstances requiring attention from the invalid at home, require to be equally attended to when he is abroad; the necessity for such attention may differ somewhat in degree, but that is all—the same care as to regimen and exercise, that would have been necessary at home, will be equally so abroad. If in some things greater

latitude may be permitted, others will demand even a more rigid attention. It is, in truth, only by a due regard to all these circumstances that the powers of the constitution can be enabled to remove, or even materially alleviate a disease of long standing in the best possible climate."

LISBON.

CHAPTER XI.

Modes of reaching Lisbon—Custom House—Hotel—City —Dogs—Churches—Holy Crow—Mosaic at St. Roque —Estrella Convent—Belem--Convent St. Jeronymo--Alphonzo VI. — Casapia — Prazas—Fountains—Aqueduct —Water Carriers—Public Vehicles—Porters—Costume —Theatres—San Carlos—Donna Maria—Prince Ferdinand—National Theatre—English Church—Fielding.

THE route sometimes adopted by persons going to Madeira is viâ Lisbon, and I have mentioned in a former part of this work that it is a very good plan to return that way,—which, indeed, I did myself.

There is no difficulty whatever in getting to Lisbon from England, for the fine steamers of the Peninsular Company leave London every Friday, and Falmouth every Monday, and generally reach Lisbon in five days. They also touch at Oporto and Vigo, affording an opportunity of visiting those places. The same steamers go on to Cadiz and Gibraltar. They leave Lisbon for England every Monday afternoon, and the voyage to Fal-

mouth averages five days also. Two more are occupied in reaching London.

The Custom House Officers at Lisbon are very particular in their search of baggage coming from England, and an immense duty is charged on plate and jewellery. Persons coming from Madeira can, however, save themselves a vast deal of inconvenience and annoyance by procuring from the Custom House there, an official list of their baggage, which costs about a dollar, and saves much trouble at Lisbon.

On reaching the latter place, the passports are demanded, and the person must present himself at the Police Office within twenty-four hours after arriving, to have a ticket of residence given him.

Having made these preliminary observations, I will now proceed to point out the objects most worthy of observation at Lisbon and its neighbourhood. It is not my intention to enter into an elaborate description of that city, but simply to direct the tourist's attention to the most interesting objects, in such a manner as may economise his time and money.

I took up my quarters at Madame de Belem's hotel, and I can most conscientiously recommend it. M. de Belem is an English woman, and nothing can exceed the cleanliness and comfort of her house. The charges are about ten shillings per day, in-

cluding everything but wine. She has also an hotel at Cintra, which is equally good.

The city of Lisbon presents an imposing appearance when viewed from the Tagus, and is built upon a number of hills. The streets are upon the whole good, especially those called Rua's Aurea, and Argentina, which are occupied almost entirely by gold and silversmiths' and jewellers' shops. I may observe that they here manufacture filagree silver and gold ornaments most beautifully, and at a reasonable price.

The dogs are the scavengers of Lisbon, and although their number has been much diminished of late, yet still there are multitudes of them constantly prowling about. If one unhappy cur sets up a bark at a passenger, troops of others come pouring in from all quarters to the attack — they are arrant cowards, however, and the flourish of a stick, or a stone well thrown, is sufficient to make them fly like chaff. Rats also abound, and may be seen at night feeding with the dogs in the greatest harmony.

As a general piece of advice, I would recommend the traveller to enter every church he sees open, for they are all worthy of attention. I found the most convenient time for doing so to be before breakfast, as few persons are then there.

By all means visit the cathedral and the

Magdalina Chapel, which is most gorgeously fitted up. If you go to the Cathedral, do not forget to ask for the *Holy Crow*, if you wish to see a living example of superstition. There is, or was when I saw it, a stout and jolly-looking crow in excellent case, kept with great care in a cage, within the precincts of the Cathedral. The legend connected with this bird is as follows:—Some three,—or may be, four hundred years ago, a party of holy individuals sailed for Lisbon, having under their charge some particularly sacred relics. Fortune, however, did not favour them; and the vessel was driven about at sea for so long a time, that every soul on board perished! Two crows then made their appearance, and very handsomely towed the vessel into Lisbon by their united exertions!

I was gravely told that one of these identical birds had only recently departed this life, and to his coadjutor I had the honour of being presented!!! The arms of the city of Lisbon represent the ship with the Crows tugging away at it.

Near to Madam de Belem's is the church of St. Roque, which contains some of the finest mosaic work in the world; it is in a small chapel, divided by a curtain from the body of the church, and the sacristan will show it readily. It is gorgeous beyond all conception, and a million sterling

is said to have been expended upon it. Lapis lazuli, and the most precious marbles and stones are there lavished in the greatest profusion, but the chief attractions are three pictures entirely executed in mosaic, and of the size of the originals; the subjects are "The Baptism of Christ," after Michael Angelo, "The Annunciation," after Raphael, and "The Last Supper," after Guido. No language can convey the slightest idea of these wonderful works of art. So delicately are the colours blended, so bold yet free are the outlines, and so admirably are the lights and shadows executed, that it is only by a close inspection that the spectator can be convinced they are not paintings.

The church of the Estrella Convent also is a magnificent structure, and should by all means be visited; but that which exceeds all others, and for which I can find no words that express my admiration, is the church at the convent of St. Jeronymo, at Belem.

There are omnibusses to Belem every half hour, but the best plan is to go by water and return by land, by which means an excellent view of the city and the shipping is obtained.

The interior of this church is imposing beyond all description. It is entirely composed of various coloured marbles, and is supported by pillars of

white marble of surpassing lightness, which are carved in the most exquisite manner. The most graceful forms are preserved throughout, and the arches are models of perfection. Indeed, the whole is so elaborately sculptured, that vast as the edifice is, each square foot presents a variety of objects, executed in the most finished style, and all equally pleasing to the sight.

The roof is truly superb, and there are four pulpits of different coloured marbles, all beautifully carved in the church; at the extremity, there is a magnificent altar covered with silver, and on either side of this, are marble sarcophagi supported upon Elephants, and containing the remains of some of the sovereigns of Portugal. Beneath the high altar there is a small chamber, which contains the dried remains of Don Alphonso the Sixth, who was divorced and confined by the influence of his Queen, in a small chamber in the castle at Cintra, for many years. The chamber still exists, and the floor is worn away in parts by his constant pacing up and down during his imprisonment, which is said to have lasted seventeen years.

The mummy is dressed in the costume of the period in which he lived, and although two centuries have elapsed, the whole is tolerably perfect; beside him in another chest, are the remains of a child of his.

The cloisters of this glorious edifice are of surpassing beauty, and the whole art and skill of the architect seems to have been brought into play to do justice to this work, which is a noble monument of the former greatness and wealth of Portugal.

The convent is said to have been inhabited by monks, none of whom were under the rank of Fidalgo, and who never appeared in public but in a coach, drawn by six mules. It is now converted into a public school, where four hundred boys and six hundred girls are educated, and is called "Casapia." I was shown over this establishment, which is highly creditable to the government and officers, by whom it is conducted; one thing is to be regretted, that it has been necessary to build up and mutilate a considerable portion of the cloisters, which I have before mentioned as being so beautiful.

There is an extensive Arsenal and Custom House at Lisbon, and a fine Exchange.

The Prazas or public walks, are two in number, one in the upper part of the town near St. Roque's church, the other near the "Rocio." The former is laid out in the most tasteful manner as a flower garden, and I there saw the greatest variety of, and finest ranunculi I ever beheld. The view from it is magnificent. It also contains a fountain and

several marble busts of the most distinguished characters in Roman and Grecian history.

The lower Praza is laid out in part as a flower garden, and the other part is planted with fine trees, forming a delightfully shady walk. They are both much frequented on Sundays and festivals. Not far from it is the Market-place, which forms a square, the interior being planted with trees. It is quite a treat to visit it early in the morning, the fruit and vegetables are so fine. I saw amongst other things, numerous live quails exposed for sale.

The fountains of Lisbon are worthy of notice, as presenting some fine specimens of architecture, and there is a magnificent aqueduct two thousand four hundred feet in length, some little distance from Lisbon, which conveys water across a deep valley to an immense reservoir in the city, sufficient I was informed, to supply the whole inhabitants for a month. The government seem to pay a great deal of attention to the providing a proper supply of water, for besides this reservoir, and the numerous fountains, it is hawked about the streets by men, who carry it in a small elaborately painted barrel on their shoulders, and the cry of "A-goa," is that which first rouses you from your slumbers in the morning, which rings in every variety of tone in your ears the whole day, and

which is the last sound that breaks indistinctly upon your senses as you are dropping off to sleep at night.

The public vehicles of Lisbon, are omnibusses, and cabs, the bodies of which are raised upon immense wheels, and which are drawn by two horses, equipped with very complicated and dashing harness.

The postilions ride, and generally sport a neat livery and jack boots. The charge for these vehicles is a crusada nova, or half-a-crown per hour.

The porters, and men who do the laborious work in this city, are Gallegos, or Spaniards, the Portuguese being too proud and indolent themselves. These Gallegos scrape together a few hundred dollars, and then return to Spain to spend it.

The costume generally worn by the women, is a plain brown cloth cloak with a long cape, and a muslin handkerchief supported by a high comb covers the head. Most of the men wear red sashes, in which a knife is stuck, in the use of which instrument they are not *very* fastidious. In the country the costume is rather picturesque, consisting of an embroidered jacket and trousers, generally of blue velveteen.

The principal theatres in Lisbon, are San Car-

los, and the Naçional, the former I visited three times during my stay. The house is handsome and of large size, there being five tiers of boxes, and an extensive pit. The centre of the house is occupied by the royal box, which is used on state occasions. The individual singing was not so good as the chorusses, which were excellent, and the band was both numerous and good. The scenery also was very superior.

The Queen of Portugal and her husband, Prince Ferdinand, were there in a small private box, attended by only two officers. Her Majesty has most decidedly no claims either to beauty of person or dignity of aspect. The expression *gross* is particularly applicable to her, for she is of a ponderous size, with a decidedly unintellectual countenance.

Prince Ferdinand is quite the contrary. Tall and slim, with light hair, and an almost boyish countenance, innocent of a vestige of whisker, he gives you the impression of a decidedly gentlemanly man. The audience rose slightly both at the entrance and exit of the royal party, but this was the only manifestation of respect displayed.

The "Theatro Naçional" is small, and by no means so comfortable as the San Carlos. It is near the lower Praza; not being acquainted with the language, I could not enter into the spirit of

the performance, which, however, seemed to gratify a crowded audience very sufficiently. The performers were well dressed, and made use of a good deal of action, especially of the eyebrows, which were perpetually in motion.

Indeed one dropped off the countenance of a very grave gentleman, to his great confusion and disparagement.

There is, besides these theatres, a sort of circus, where bull-fights take place, but this I did not visit.

The English church at Lisbon, is a plain building, but situated in the most beautiful garden that can be conceived. The geraniums and other flowers, there exhibit an extraordinary degree of luxuriance, and the cypress trees are very fine. Amongst other monuments which are scattered about this sweet spot, is one to Henry Fielding the novelist, whose remains are there deposited.

CHAPTER XII.

Modes of reaching Cintra and Mafra—Aqueduct—Windmills—Aloes—Scenery of Cintra—Lord Byron—Palace—Conventa Nossa Senhora de Pena—Conventa Cortica—St. Honorius—Collares—Wine—Quinta J. de Castro, Quinta de M. de Marialvas — Cork Forest — Mafra—Palace—Convent—Mr. Beckford—Church—Chapels—Conclusion.

"Yet *Mafra* shall one moment claim delay
Where dwelt of yore the Lusian's luckless queen;
And church and court did mingle their array,
And mass and revel were alternate seen."
Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, Canto xxix.

No person should leave Lisbon without having seen Cintra and Mafra.

Of Cintra Lord Byron writes;* "The village of Cintra is perhaps in every respect, the most delightful in Europe; it contains beauties of every description, natural and artificial. Palaces and gardens rising in the midst of rocks, cataracts and

* Vide Moore's Life of Byron.

precipices; convents on stupendous heights, a distant view of the sea, and the Tagus; and besides, is remarkable as the scene of Sir Hew Dalrymple's convention."*

Cintra is about sixteen, and Mafra about twenty-five miles from Lisbon. There are omnibusses which run between Lisbon and Cintra, but I think the best plan is to hire one of the cabriolets, which will take two persons there, remain a day, and bring them back for about a moidore and a quarter.

The best way to get to Mafra is this; having seen the Lions of Cintra, you can hire mules there, upon which you can go to Mafra, and desire your vehicle to wait for you at "Belas," a village on the road, about six miles from Lisbon. You return from Mafra by a different road, and meet your carriage there. The roads, however, are bad, and a person undertaking this expedition, must make up his mind to some fatigue and a thorough good shaking.

The objects which particularly attracted my attention on the route between Lisbon and Cintra, were first of all the aqueduct on the left hand side

* Colonel Napier, in his admirable History of the Peninsular War, states this not to have been the case. The convention was really signed, upwards of thirty miles from Cintra.

of the road, seen shortly after leaving the former place, the vast number of windmills, the fences composed of the large aloe—and the great variety and beauty of the wild flowers. The ride occupied four hours and a half.

The scenery in the neighbourhood of Cintra is of the most charming description; the country being well wooded, and orchards of orange and lemon trees being scattered in all directions. It is difficult to convey an idea of it by language; for it is so varied, and there are so many spots which command new and beautiful combinations. I will therefore briefly describe the chief objects of interest worthy the attention of the visitor; but before doing so in humble prose, I may be allowed to introduce part of the glowing account of Cintra given by Lord Byron in the first canto of Childe Harold. It is as follows:—

"Lo! Cintra's glorious Eden intervenes,
In variegated maze of mount and glen.
Ah, me! what hand can pencil guide, or pen,
To follow half on which the eye dilates,
Through views more dazzling unto mortal ken,
Than those whereof such things the bard relates,
Who, to the awe-struck world, unlock'd Elysium's gates?

"The horrid crags, by toppling convent crowned,
The cork-trees hoar that clothe the shaggy steep,
The mountain moss by scorching skies embrowned,
The sunken glen, whose sunless shrubs must weep,

The tender azure of the unruffled deep,
The orange tints that gild the greenest bough,
The torrents that from cliff to valley leap;
The vine on high—the willow-branch below,
Mix'd in one mighty scene, with varied beauty glow."

In Cintra is the palace or castle in which Don Alphonso VI. was confined for seventeen years. That can be quickly dispatched; and with respect to the remainder of the lions, I will relate the mode I and my party adopted to see them, and our impressions.

Mules having been procured for us at M. de Belem's hotel, we first proceeded to the convent of Nossa Senhora de Pena, which is perched on the summit of a lofty rock, or rather mass of stones; for the appearance presented is precisely as if the superficial rocky strata had been shivered in pieces, and thrown high up in the air, the fragments falling in the wildest possible confusion. They are piled one upon another, and look as if they would momentarily roll down and crush all beneath them.

The convent has been recently purchased by Prince Ferdinand, who is altering and converting it into a modern residence. The view it commands is, therefore, the chief attraction, and it certainly is very fine. Not far from it are the ruins of an old Moorish castle.

From N. S. de Pena we crossed a wild and rugged track of land, called the "Sierra," profusely covered with brilliant and sweet-scented flowers, to the "Conventa Cortica," or, "Cork Convent." On the Sierra, large flocks of goats were feeding, and every now and then we were gratified by magnificent bursts of scenery.

The Conventa Cortica is situated in the midst of the wilderness, but in a highly picturesque spot. It derives its name from the circumstance of its chambers having been originally lined with cork, much of which still remains. On the grounds there is a cavern or sepulchre, in which one particularly holy gentleman is said to have lived for sixteen years;* a statement concerning the accuracy of which I am rather sceptical.

The Conventa Cortica is chiefly remarkable for its picturesque situation, and the uncomfortable condition in which its inmates must have lived; for certainly human ingenuity seems to have done its utmost to render them miserable in body. Query, whether they were happier in mind in consequence?

From this place of penance, we pursued our

* In allusion to this Lord Byron writes:—

"Deep in yon cave Honorius long did dwell,
In hope to merit heaven, by making earth a hell."

Op. Cit.

course to "Collares," a village which gives its name to one of the best of the common wines of the country. After scrambling for some time amongst rocks and rugged paths, we at length struck into the main road, which conducted us to Collares. The scenery in its neighbourhood is exceedingly rich and picturesque, as considerable forests of the cork tree are there growing, whilst fields upon fields of vineyards, and acres upon acres of lemon trees, laden with fruit, spread in all directions. We tasted the wine, but found it harsh and rough; although of a fine purple colour. The vines are trained upon walnut and olive trees.

On our way home we called at, and were shown the Quinta of Joa˜o de Castro, a person greatly distinguished in Portuguese history. The house and grounds are interesting, as being almost entirely in the same condition as when he lived: one room especially has not been altered in the slightest degree. Even his tea-pot, a huge brown affair, capable of containing about two quarts, still reposes on the side board. He either must have been very fond of tea himself, or must have given large tea parties, I should think, from the size of the pot. The view from a small terrace at the extremity of the garden, is really magnificent.

We next visited the Quinta of the Marquess

de Marialvas, at which the convention of Cintra is *said*, but incorrectly, to have been signed. This house possesses more of the comforts of England than any other I saw in Portugal, and the walls are covered with fine engravings, principally by British artists.

In this neighbourhood we struck into a considerable forest of cork trees, many of which were of immense size; the leaf is small, of a light colour, and somewhat resembling that of the willow, whilst the branches are gnarled like those of the oak. Every one of the trees bore the marks of having been barked, which operation is performed in the following manner. A piece of about three feet in height is stripped off at a time, but not from the entire circumference of the trunk, a small portion being left to maintain its vitality. In the course of time this is replaced by a new layer, and consequently the trunks of the trees present the bark in all the different stages of reproduction, from the naked wood to the perfect substance.

These, I believe, are the chief objects of interest in the neighbourhood of Cintra, and may be seen in a day, but three or four days may be well spent there, and I have no doubt, sufficient amusement might be found for a week or a fortnight.

Early on the following morning, I started in

company with Mr Stoddart and another friend, for Mafra.*

For some distance we passed through an uninteresting country, by wretched tracks, which our mules could hardly scramble over, but at length we emerged from them, striking into the high road, and after four hours shaking reached Mafra.

This is, I believe, one of the largest buildings in the world, and was commenced in the year A. D. 1717, by command of Don Joa˜o V. It was completed by one architect, Joa˜o Frederico Ludovico.† It is in the form of an immense square, which comprises within itself a palace, cathedral, convent, and college.

* Near this place (Cintra) is the palace of Mafra, the boast of Portugal, as it might be of any other country in point of magnificence without elegance. There is a convent annexed; the monks, who possess large revenues, are courteous enough, and understand Latin, so that we had a long conversation. They have a large library, and asked me if the *English* had *any books* in their country?"—*Letters and Journals of Lord Byron by Thomas Moore.*

† There are various accounts given of the origin of Mafra, but I believe the correct one is to the effect, that John the Fifth being in a dangerous illness, vowed, if he recovered, to found a convent for the use of the poorest friary in the kingdom. After due inquiry, Mafra was selected, for there twelve friars lived together in a hut.

I cannot pretend to convey any adequate idea of its magnificence by description. To be appreciated it must be seen, and I shall therefore simply describe what my own impressions were, in the best manner I can.

I will first state that the place itself is a mere village, offering little accommodation to visitors, whom I would by all means advise to take sufficient provisions with them, as we found wretched fare, and gross imposition in the charges at the wine shop, to which we were compelled to resort, there being no other place.

The frontage of this immense and imposing pile of building, is formed by the cathedral and palace, and is above eight hundred feet in extent; the cathedral being in the centre, and having an approach formed by a noble flight of steps. We soon obtained the requisite permission, and first entered the palace.

The arrangement of the building seemed to be a series of corridors, from which the apartments branched off. The principal corridors are of immense length, and there were doors of communication on each side. The rooms also open into each other, so that a magnificent suite of apartments is the result.

The greater part of the ceilings and walls are painted with allegorical and mythological subjects.

This, however, is quite modern, and it was the intention of the late king, (with whom the palace was a favourite residence) to have adorned all the rooms in this manner. The floors are principally formed of different marbles, arranged in fanciful patterns, and in some of the rooms there are handsome pillars of the same material. When Don João the Sixth inhabited the palace, which he did both previous to the invasion of the French, and after his return from the Brazils; most of the rooms were hung with tapestry, and must then have presented a truly magnificent appearance; one of the apartments, that in which he used to receive visitors, is still preserved in its original condition, so that a fair idea can be formed of the effect. We were conducted through galleries and rooms without end, but there was a great similarity between them, so that having seen half a dozen, you may, if you please, save yourself the trouble of toiling through the remainder.

The convent is dedicated to St. Augustine, and is decidedly the most curious part of the building, as it bears pretty strong evidence of the luxurious manner in which the friars lived, and how they consulted the creature comforts in every way. It is in the form of a square, the interior having been laid out as a beautiful garden, with a noble fountain in the centre, where the holy fathers used to

refresh themselves after the labours of the refectory. The cells were exceedingly comfortable chambers, and there was a sort of hospital-ward for the sick, divided by partitions, against each end of which was a porcelain portrait of the Virgin and child, and the representation of the crucifixion; not, perhaps, executed in the first style of art, but no doubt answering the intended purpose. There was also a handsome chapel for the use of the sick, with galleries corresponding to the different floors, so that the invalids might not run the risk of being exposed to draughts in the passages, but might come at once without trouble into the chapel.

But the eating department, that is the wonder. I should think their fast days must have been few and far between, and their feast days about 365 in the year. First of all there is a handsome octagonal apartment, fitted up with marble fountains and troughs, and huge jack-towels, where these self-denying gentlemen used to wash their hands and faces, after having mortified their flesh at the dinner table. Then there was a grand chamber in which they used to assemble before marching into the refectory, which latter apartment is fitted up with every imaginable comfort, and is also of noble proportions. There is a remarkably fine echo in it, but nothing equal to that in another room,

which beats the one at St. Paul's hollow. I never heard elsewhere, words and sentences so clearly responded, and we all thought it very surprising, an opinion in which the echo perfectly agreed.

The kitchens were two in number, of enormous size, and having at each extremity a fire-place large enough to roast half a dozen oxen. There were also huge slabs of marble for the use of the cooks. Presses for fruit, reservoirs for fish, ovens, in short, everything that could be desired for ensuring the perfection of the culinary department. What a scene must these kitchens have presented on one of their high festival days!

Mr. Beckford, in his truly interesting and amusing work, entitled "Excursions to the Monasteries of Alcobaça and Bathala, a work which will amply repay a perusal, gives such a vivid description of the kitchens of Alcobaça, that I cannot help transcribing it, as it conveys an accurate idea of what Mafra must have been in its palmiest days. Mr. Beckford's visit was in the year 1794; it is as follows:—

"In came the Grand Priors, hand-in-hand, all three together. 'To the kitchen,' said they in perfect unison; 'to the kitchen, and that immediately; you will then judge whether we have been wanting in zeal to regale you.'

"Such a summons, so conveyed, was irresistible;

the three prelates led the way to, I verily believe, the most distinguished temple of gluttony in all Europe. Through the centre of the immense and nobly groined hall, not less than 60 feet in diameter, ran a brisk rivulet of the clearest water, flowing through pierced wooden reservoirs, containing every sort and size of the finest river fish. On one side loads of game and venison were heaped up; on the other, vegetables and fruit in endless variety. Beyond a long line of stoves, extended a row of ovens, and close to them, hillocks of wheaten flour whiter than snow, rocks of sugar, jars of the purest oil, and pastry in vast abundance, which a numerous tribe of lay-brothers, and their attendants, were rolling out and puffing up into a hundred different shapes, singing all the while as blithely as larks in a corn-field."

I must, however, give the monks the credit of saying, that if they did bestow so much care upon their carnal enjoyments, equal attention seems to have been paid to the providing of intellectual provender, for the library at Mafra is indeed a noble room, just three hundred feet in length, of beautiful proportions, and fitted up and arranged in the best possible manner for convenience. The pavement is of red and white marble, and the arched roof beautifully stuccoed.

I took a hasty glance at the titles of some of the books in the cases, and found them to be the choicest and scarcest works on theology, medicine, philosophy, and other scientific and classical subjects. There are also some well-preserved and richly illuminated copies of the first editions of the Greek and Roman classics.

From the library we ascended to the roof of the building, which forms an extensive promenade, commanding a fine prospect. We then visited the belfry of the cathedral, and saw the clock, and the curious and complicated works. The machinery fills a good sized room, and looks more like that of a steam-engine than a clock. There are two immense cylinders covered with spikes, and these are in connection with the bells forming beautiful chimes. They were made to play several tunes for our amusement; and although I have heard many chimes in England and carillons in Holland, I never listened to any so melodious as these. The great bell is especially fine.

We then descended to the church, which was properly reserved to the last, for, delighted and astonished as we had been at the sights we had witnessed, this far surpassed them all.

It is entirely built of marble of the purest hues, most exquisitely carved into a vast variety of designs, and is adorned with a multitude of sta-

tues of the saints, all of which are sculptured in white marble, and are models of perfection. Some idea may be formed of the magnitude of this noble edifice, when I say, that it contains six altars and seven organs!

It will not be uninteresting to introduce here Mr. Beckford's account of his impressions of the church; and it must be borne in mind that he visited Mafra in 1787, at the time that it was at the zenith of its splendour.

"To screen ourselves from the sun," he says, "we entered the church, passing through its magnificent portico, which reminded me not a little of the entrance of St. Peter's, and is crowded with the statues of saints and martyrs, carved with infinite delicacy. The first *coup-d'œil* of the church is very imposing. The high altar adorned with two majestic columns of reddish variegated marble, each a single block above thirty feet in height, immediately fixes the eye. Trevisani has painted the altar-piece in a masterly manner. It represents St. Anthony in the extasy of beholding the infant Jesus descending into his cell amidst an effulgence of glory.

"To-morrow being the festival of St. Augustine, whose followers are the actual possessors of this monastery, all the golden candelabra were displayed, and tapers lighted. After pausing for a

few minutes in the midst of this bright illumination, we visited the collateral chapels, each enriched with highly finished bassi relievi, and stately portals of black and yellow marble, richly veined, and so highly polished as to reflect objects like a mirror. Never did I behold an assemblage of such beautiful marble as gleamed above, below, and around us. The pavement, the vaulted ceiling, the dome, and even the topmost lantern is encrusted with the same costly and durable materials. Roses of white marble, and wreaths of palm branches, most exquisitely sculptured, enrich every part of the edifice. I never saw Corinthian capitals better modelled, or executed with more precision and sharpness, than those of the columns which support the nave.

"Having satisfied our curiosity by examining the various ornaments of the altars, we followed our conductors through a long coved gallery into the sacristy, a magnificent vaulted hall, panelled with some beautiful varieties of alabaster and porphyry, and carpeted, as well as a chapel adjoining it, in a style of the utmost magnificence. We traversed several more halls and chapels, adorned with equal splendour, till we were fatigued and bewildered, like knight-errants in the mazes of an enchanted palace."

Besides the cathedral, there are eight chapels

within the walls of Mafra. Ten thousand French troops were quartered in the building at the time of the invasion; and in 1826, three British regiments occupied a part of it.

It must be a subject of regret to every person who sees this extraordinary work of art, that so much money should have been squandered away in such useless extravagance; money, which, if it had been applied to the formation and repair of roads, would have been the means of conferring a lasting and important boon upon the country; whereas *now*, Mafra is uninhabited, useless to every one, and will doubtless in the course of a few short years, become an unsightly mass of ruins; the recollection of its magnificence existing only in tradition.

In conclusion, I would recommend every traveller who visits Lisbon, to devote a day to Mafra; for I feel assured, judging at least by my own feelings, that he will be amply repaid for any inconvenience or fatigue he may undergo in consequence, and the remembrance of it will be a source of pleasure ever afterwards.

VOCABULARY

OF

USEFUL EXPRESSIONS.

English.	*Portuguese.*
Which is the way to Mr. ——'s house ?	Por onde se vai para caza do Senor ——.
Show me if you please.	Fáz favor de me mostrár.
What is the price — how much—how many ?	Quanto cústa ? — quanto ?— quantos ?
Thank you.	Obrigado (masc.)—obrigada (fem.)
Is Mr. —— at home ?	O Senor —— Está em cáza.
Fetch me a horse.	Vái-me buscár hum cavallo.
Bring me hot — or cold water.	Tráz-me aqua quente (hot), fria (cold).
At what hour is breakfast—or dinner ?	A que horas se almoço (breakfast), jantar (dinner).
How far is it to —— ?	Onde hé a —— ?
Can I land ?	Eú posso desembarcár.
Tell me.	Diga me.
Brush this.	Escóva isto.
Good day—good night.	Bons dias—boa noute.
How do you do ?	Como está ?
Pretty well I thank you.	Menos mál obrigádo.
Where is my— ?	Onde esta o meu — ?
How long will it take to go from here to —— ?	Que tempo se pode gastár d'aqui a —— ?
Clean these boots, or shoes.	Limpa esta botas—çapatos.
Not so fast.	Mais de vagár.
Stop.	Espéra.
Go faster.	Mais de pressa.
Dinner.	Jantár.
Breakfast.	Almoço.
Supper.	Ceia.
Tea.	Chá.
Coffee.	Café.

Sugar.	Assucar.
Milk.	Leite.
Butter.	Manteiga.
Bread.	Pam.
Cheese.	Queijo.
Potato.	Semilha.
Meat.	Carne.
Soup.	Caldo.
Fish.	Peixe.
Sauce.	Molho.
Fowl (roast).	Galinha assada.
—— (boiled).	——— cozida.
Turkey.	Peru.
Goose.	Ganso.
Duck.	Pato.
Ham.	Prezunto.
Vegetables.	Verduras.
Peas.	Ervilhas.
Carrots.	Cenoulas.
Turnips.	Nábos.
Pickles.	Escaveche.
Egg.	Ovó.
Toast.	Tórra or Torráda.
Mustard.	Mostarda.
Pepper.	Pimenta.
Salt.	Sál.
Oranges.	Laranjas.
Lemons.	Limoes.
Wine.	Vinho.
Beer.	Servéja.
A cup.	Chicra.
A bottle.	Garrafa.
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A wine-glass.	Calis, or Copo de pé.
A plate.	Prato.
A dish.	Prato de verduras.
A knife.	Fáca.
A fork.	Gárfo.
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A cruet stand.	Talher.
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A blanket.	Cobertór de pápa.
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A washhand basin.	Taça e Jarro.
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